

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

NUMBER 388.

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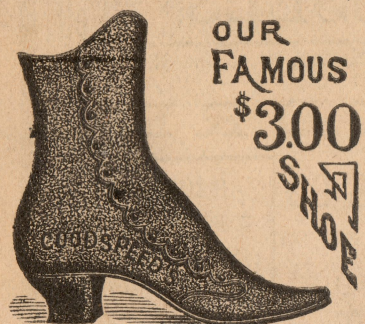
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In accordance with his promise to those who consulted him during his last visit, and for the convenience of the many who were then unable to receive attention, Dr. Montague will be at the

HAWKINS HOUSE, ON SATURDAY, JUNE 11th,

from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. REMEMBER, no case undertaken unless speedy relief and permanent cure can be assured; this Dr. Montague is able to promise from the fact that he treats exclusively by the FRENCH HOSPITAL SYSTEM, which is entirely free from the use of nauseating Drugs and all the old-fashioned and senseless methods employed by general practitioners in this country.

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STEPHENSON,

The Photographer,

of Ypsilanti and vicinity, wishes to inform the public in general that he has secured the service of

Mr. A. C. Butler,

of Detroit, as operator and general assistant. Mr. Butler, having had a large experience in the business, is enabled to do first-class work. Don't take my word for it but call and be convinced.

Students' pictures at reduced rates. Don't forget that we make the

New Permanent Bromide Picture.

STEPHENSON.

Over the Postoffice.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.
(GEO. C. SMITH, PERRY F. POWERS.)

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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

APPLE WORMS.—A private letter from Chenango county, N. Y., describes an invasion of apple-tree worms that entirely strip the trees of foliage, and even invade the houses in armies. What the worm is, is not stated, but it is described as green in color.

FINLEY'S HELIOTROPE.—The Washington Star of May 28 reports the successful testing of the new army and navy signaling apparatus invented by Lieut. Finley and adopted by the War Department, perfect night communication being had from the top of the Washington monument to Fort Meyer in Virginia. The method employs the Morse alphabet, flashing sunlight from mirrors in day work, and artificial light at night, and the novel feature of Lieut. Finley's method consists of representing the dash by two lights in a horizontal plane and the dot by one light. That improvement avoids the liability to error that before existed. The instrument includes a telescope through which the signals are observed.

PROF. FOOTE'S CONCERT.—The concert by the pupils of the grammar departments of the schools of the city under the direction of Prof. Foote, at Union School Hall, last Friday evening, was given in the presence of an audience that filled the hall, and in the hearing of a throng that filled the doors and halls and stairways. It was the occasion of the grand debut of almost one hundred juvenile vocalists, and it was an occasion of rare entertainment to all who saw and heard it, for there was much that was pleasant to see as well as more that was pleasant to hear. The little ones followed the Professor in keeping time, and gave the best indication of the careful training they had received by their evident knowledge of the forms and terms of musical composition. An interesting feature of the concert was the tenor singing of three little boys, not much larger than full notes, who entered into their work with as much enthusiasm as do the tenors of Gilmore's orchestra. Prof. Foote was assisted by several of his former pupils.

"UNKNOWN."—A beautiful feature of the decoration here on the 30th, which was overlooked in the former report, was the erection of an arch upon the south side of the G. A. R. lot at the cemetery, inscribed with that pathetic and suggestive word which marks so many marble blocks in the national cemeteries, beautifully decorated by the ladies of the Relief Corps. Beneath the arch, a large mound of flowers was heaped, as a tribute to the brave boys whose fate it was to lie down in "unknown" graves. The number of those may be inferred from the fact that in the cemetery at Fredericksburg, as is related in "Glimpses," of 15,257 bodies there reposing, 12,770 are unknown—only 2,487 recognized in all that shadowy host. We are reminded here also to mention, what had before escaped us, the receipt by Conrad John Wise of an additional shipment of headstones, through Major Batchelder of the U. S. service, making 25 so far received here from the government appropriation. "Carpenter Post" adopted a resolution of thanks to Major Batchelder for his kind attention.

HOW IT WORKED.—In the first eight days of June there has not been one day here entirely clear, nor more than one, if any, on which rain did not fall here. The daily minimum, maximum and mean temperatures have been as follows:

	Min.	Max.	Mean.
1.....	58	64	61
2.....	54	65	59½
3.....	58	78	67
4.....	61	83	72
5.....	67	78	72½
6.....	70	80	75
7.....	71	85	78
Term.....	54	86	68½

That is exceedingly cool weather for June. Mr. Mansill, remember, pointed out disturbing planetary positions from the 2d to 8th, then the 14th, and expected a cool, unpleasant June. The abundant supply of moisture, however, has put vegetation in a hilarious mood, and the country wears a smiling aspect. Some places have experienced excessive rainfalls, Oberlin, O., and Flint, in this state, reporting devastating "cloud bursts" on Monday, inflicting \$15,000 to \$20,000 damage at the former place. In Ypsilanti, the same afternoon, a tremendous rainfall occurred in the 1st, 2d and 3d wards, with none in the 4th and 5th, east of the river.

ANOTHER INVITATION ACCEPTED.—Aldermen Follmer, Deubel, Neat, Goldsmith, Boys and DeNike accepted the invitation referred to last week, as having been received from an electric light company of Columbus, Ind., and visited that city, leaving here Thursday and returning Saturday. Their visit was a very enjoyable one and their fund of information on the electric

light question was somewhat increased. As will be seen by the official proceedings of the Council, elsewhere published, the special committee appointed to investigate electric light affairs were given further time in which to prepare their report.

A LONG RUN.—Last Saturday forenoon, Mr. G. W. Nellis, Jr., of Herkimer, N. Y., passed through this city on a bicycle trip from New York to San Francisco. Mr. Nellis is a young man, muscular and bronzed. He rode a 52-inch Columbia Expert, and sends back illustrated sketches of his trip to the Wheel and Recreation of New York, for which he is correspondent. He ran from Detroit to Ypsilanti Saturday morning, and intended to reach Adrian before night.

THE TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—It can hardly be said that the Gospel temperance meetings now in progress at the Opera House, under the management of Major Camp of Ohio, are receiving the attention and encouragement they deserve and should receive from the temperance people of the city. Major Camp is proving himself to be an earnest, fearless worker in the cause of temperance, and an entertaining, instructive speaker. His labors are being rewarded by the addition of many young men and not a few middle-aged men, some of whom have heretofore been more or less intemperate, to the ranks of total abstainers, and the number of men and boys who have pledged themselves to forever refrain from the use of intoxicating liquors can be increased by hundreds if those who have been wishing and praying for such a result will assist in bringing it about. The meetings will continue to be held each evening, at the Opera House, commencing at 8 o'clock. If you are in sympathy with their purpose attend and induce your neighbors and friends to accompany you.

The March of Improvement.—The branch railroad track has reached the lower end of the Ypsilanti paper mill, which will be the terminus for the present, and it now only remains to level and ballast. The Deubel branch is not yet commenced.

The Paper Company, to meet the changed condition of their business which the new track creates, are erecting two considerable additions to their mill—one at the upper end, 38x74 feet, reaching to the track, to serve as a stock or rag house; and the other near the lower end, also reaching to the track, 40x66 feet, to accommodate the office and store room or warehouse. Both are of brick on stone foundation. When they are completed, the office of The Paper Co. will be removed to the mill, and all storage and shipping will be there.

—J. M. Chidester is building a two-story frame dwelling on his land south of Catharine street, east side of the narrow street lying west of Race street. Prof. Georges' reconstructed block, on the corner of Congress and Adams streets, is nearing completion. The second story of the building will consist of four family residences of six rooms each, conveniently arranged and first-class in every respect. The ground floor, as has been before said, is divided into four storerooms, three of which are at present occupied. The new block adds much to the beauty of its section of the street.

How He Got Into the Army.
De Buyer (N. Y.) New Era-Gleaner.

We are in receipt of a copy of "Glimpses," a handsome little volume recently issued by Editor Geo. C. Smith of the Ypsilantian, published at Ypsilanti, Mich. It is composed largely of scenes and incidents of army life and experiences, with many pleasing little home sketches, and is admirably written throughout. We have enjoyed its perusal greatly. The author, as many of our readers will remember, was a North Pitcher boy, and was one of a squad of six or eight who came to this village in the early days of the war to enlist. The man who was trying to raise a company, in hopes of a commission, boarded them sumptuously at the Annas House until his funds ran out and he disbanded them. The squad then went to Norwich and joined another company which shared the same fate. Thence they went to Peterboro and again enlisted, in the 35th regiment. A son of Dr. Ford, the old South Otselec hotel keeper, transported them on the entire trip, which cost the boys quite a sum. A leading spirit among the brave fellows who made such an effort to get into Uncle Sam's service was E. G. Frink, a brother of Mrs. R. P. York of this village, who became a lieutenant, and was drowned in the Missouri river in Dakota, a few years ago. Every veteran will be interested in this little book, which can be secured of the author's sister, Mrs. W. E. Newcomb of North Pitcher, or of the publisher. Price, prepaid, 8c.

Glover's Specialties for this Week.
Fans, 25 cts. to \$5.00 each. Silk mitts, 25 cts to \$1.50 per pair. A very fine stock of plain and fancy Ruchings, ranging in price from 12½ cts to 85 cts, per yard.

Current worms, cabbage worms, and cut worms killed by Slug Shot, for sale at Wells & Co.'s Greenhouse, Pearls st., first door west of P. O.

All the novelties in Parasols, coaching, lace covered and lace trimmed, at Glover's.

Wells & Co.'s greenhouse west of the postoffice is the place to obtain artistic floral designs for commencement.

The Normal Choir Concert.

An Evening of Splendid Song and Grand Music.

At Normal Hall Tuesday evening was afforded an opportunity for lovers of music and melody and the words and thoughts that in the grandest music find their best expression—an opportunity for the enjoyment of such that comes not often here or elsewhere, and one that was improved by an audience that in character and numbers added to the inspiration of the occasion. It was indeed an evening of splendid song for the presentation of which Prof. Pease and the Normal Choir and all their talented assistants have reason to feel an honest pride, and to accept as but their due the expressions of praise and thanks and the sincere compliments that have been so freely bestowed upon them.

In the presentation of Mozart's Twelfth Mass the highest forms of harmony and melody find their best purpose, and in the spirit and words of the Mass song finds its noblest theme. There is in it none of the mere mechanism of music, the value of which rests alone in the intricacy of its construction and the difficulties attending its production, but the music of Mozart as presented Tuesday evening attains to the dignity of true worth and the beauty that suggests best thoughts.

It may not be said, perhaps, that to the ear of the critic or artist there would have come no suggestion of minor faults, no notice of momentary lagging or departure from perfect time on the part of the large chorus, or even possibilities of criticism elsewhere; but if this be admitted it can with equal truth be claimed that by the critic and artist would have been more fully realized the degrees of labor, patience, skill and talent, demanded by the grand production, and from such would the measure of praise have been highest and most sincere.

The concert was a success, complete and thorough; a success that added to the local pride felt in the Normal Conservatory of Music and its Director and Choir, that testified beyond the power of mere praise to so do to the value and worth of the Conservatory teaching and training, and a success that, as before said, gave to the assistants and participants all the fullest reasons for self-satisfaction and pardonable pride.

The concert was a success financially, as well as in all other respects, a result that was hardly expected by the Choir, their expenses being quite heavy.

Miss Carlisle Champion and Miss Leda Bellows fully sustained their rapidly rising vocal reputation in the quartet, Benedictus, assisted by Messrs. Condon and Fayman of Detroit.

The singing of Miss Lucy Siegmund, daughter of Charles Siegmund, of our city, was a pleasant surprise to all not before aware of her vocal abilities. She possesses a fine soprano voice and has it under good cultivation.

Perhaps the sincerity of a man who pleads to "like a soldier fall," in high tenor tones and musical trills, may be open to doubt, but that the plea was splendidly presented by Mr. Condon of Detroit is a fact upon which all agreed.

The Arion Quartet of Detroit found an occasion and audience worthy of their best efforts Tuesday evening, and right royally did they improve it. Their number was looked forward to with anticipations of pleasure, and the enthusiastic encore they received gave proof that the Arion had "captured the crowd."

Mr. Arthur Beresford, the basso whose praises Detroit musical circles have been sounding since his late arrival there from England, was the bright star of the evening. He possesses a voice deep and rich, and the atmospheric waves it puts in motion, scientifically speaking, greet pleasantly the ear.

An Incident and Its Suggestion.
MR. EDITOR.—On Decoration day, a young lad entered the Sanitarium with his hands filled with flowers for "the sick people," he said. We know not what good angel prompted the lad to remember the sick on that day, when every one else was bent on doing honor to the dead, but we do know that the memories of those beautiful flowers will linger long after their fragrance has departed and the flowers have faded and gone.

We think, if the good people of your beautiful little city could see the smiles light up the faces and the pleasure that a few flowers give to the weary sufferers, they would esteem it a great privilege, if not a duty, to send of their abundance.

Where is the flower mission of the W. C. T. U.? Would not this be a fine field of labor for them?

Where are the pastors? We judge by the church spires pointing heavenward that there must be shepherds of the folds. Could they not include the Sanitarium in their pastoral calls? If they cannot come, could they not send some of their singers for a service of song; or those that cannot sing could bring a book of some favorite author and spend an hour in reading. We assure you it would prove a sweet oasis in the desert of Sanitarium life.

A PATRIOT.
We have just received one of the prettiest songs ever written, called "There's no one like Mother to me" by Charles A. Davis. It can be played on the piano or organ, and will be sent to any address for only 11¢ stamps. Address the publishers, J. C. Groene & Co., 24 and 42 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

Personal.

Mrs. B. W. Rouse, wife of Judge Rouse of Toledo, is visiting with her old friend and schoolmate, Mrs. Eliza Wells, Adams street.

Charles Munson of Fort Wayne, Ind., is at present enjoying his third annual summer sojourn in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Ann Bassett returned from the State Convention of the W. C. T. U. Sunday night. She was appointed as a delegate from this district to the National W. C. T. U. convention, to be held at Nashville, Tenn., in November next. Mrs. Barney was reappointed as superintendent of work among the colored people. The next convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Bay City.

Mr. C. A. Mapes arrived here Sunday and returned to Vassar yesterday. Mrs. Mapes expects to go to their new home this week. Mr. Mapes has the only exclusive clothing store in the town and is well satisfied with his present business prospects.

Don C. Phillips, whose Apollo-like form and Hyperion curls did erstwhile fill the hearts of Ypsilanti's gay gallants with envious admiration and cause our fair daughters to gaze with lingering glances, was married in Syracuse last week, to a daughter of Prof. G. D. Edmondson, the optician.

Capt. Allen's Memorial Day address was highly praised by the Ann Arbor papers, the Register publishing the greater part of it. Mr. Allen has accepted an invitation to deliver a Fourth of July address at Dundee.

A letter from Dr. G. L. Laraway, dated from Wakonau, Dakota, informs us that he has changed his residence from Parkston to that place. The Doctor's business prospects in his new location are bright and promising.

Misses Maggie Wise and Fannie Kief, of this city, have accepted positions in the schools of Charlotte for next year.

Mrs. E. L. Hough, who has been visiting with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Fairfield, during the past three months, joined her husband at Caro, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. L. Stark of Alma was visiting friends in this city and vicinity last week.

Miss Kittie Amsden may be found at Wells & Co.'s greenhouse during the afternoons of the present month, her talent in the artistic arranging line finding full expression there among the flowers.

Miss Ruth Feazell Hay is the name of a young lady who has been an inmate and member of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay's family since Tuesday last. Miss Vie Cornwell returned home Saturday after an absence of several weeks, spent in visiting friend in several cities in the state.

Mrs. C. Y. Sterling, who has been visiting with relatives in New York during the past three months, returned home Tuesday evening. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. C. B. Earl, who had been in New York during the past six weeks. A sad feature connected with the visit of Mrs. Sterling and Mrs. Earl to their old home, was the death of their only brother, John G. King, which occurred at Romulus, Seneca county, May 4.

Miss May Culver of Brooklyn, Mich., is visiting here, the guest of Misses Lulu and Kittie Amsden.

Mrs. Geo. Walterhouse has returned from her visit to New York and Washington, accompanied by her sister, Miss Erma Davis, and a young brother.

Mr. Charles Lee of Chicago spent several days of the past week visiting with relatives and friends here.

Miss Fannie Bogardus will arrive here to-day, from New York, to spend the summer vacation with her parents.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield of the Congregational church, were presented a purse of nearly one hundred dollars by some appreciative members of their flock, last week, for which kindly consideration they are truly grateful.

D. H. Curtis caught his arm on a door latch, last Friday morning, receiving a painful though not serious wound.

About 35 small people helped Miss Georgia Amsden to most thoroughly celebrate her seventh birthday last Saturday. Among the dainty souvenirs of the occasion was a large, handsome basket of choice cut flowers, sent with compliments of Wells & Co.

Rev. Mr. Springer will address the meeting at Good Templars' Hall, Sunday afternoon.

A Seasonable Subject.

Improvement is the order of the hour, in this day and generation; improvements material, social, theological and otherwise, and even in the line of ice cream have improvements been made that almost revolutionize the trade. Without going further into the particulars of the matter, we will simply state that ice cream not surpassed in purity and delicious flavor by any, no matter by whom or where manufactured, is made by the Ypsilanti Creamery Company. The ice cream sent out from the Creamery is made from the choicest sweet cream, and can always be relied upon as being fresh and pure. It has been tested at several evening entertainments where refreshments have been served, during the present season, and in every case have its superior qualities been noted and commented on. The Creamery Company's business announcement in relation to their ice cream is published elsewhere in this issue.

To Rent.
House No. 49, Emmet st. W. B. SEYMOUR.

Mere Mention.

Twenty-five bills for divorce have been filed in the Circuit Court of this county since the first of January.

Frank Keller, an Ypsilantian, fought a prize fight with a colored man at Lake City, last week, and whipped him. If we can't compete with Boston in the line of esthetic culture we may share with her the honor(?) of being the home of a champion fighter.

George Blaich, a Chelsea merchant, asks for a divorce from his wife on the ground of extreme cruelty. Mrs. Blaich is a victim of the disease that Senator Jones of Florida is possessed of, and refuses to leave Detroit to assume her proper position in her Chelsea home.

The spring fair held at Ann Arbor last week proved a very dismal failure, not one fair day being granted the association by the weather manipulator.

The "Washtenaw Fuel Gas Company" is the title of a corporation recently formed at Ann Arbor whose principal purpose in life will be to drill for natural gas. The capital stock is fixed at \$300,000.

Further investigations into the affairs of L. D. Follett, whose flight from his home at Grand Rapids, together with the circumstances that induced his departure, were given last week, reveals the fact that the crime of forgery must be added to his long list of sins. There is no longer any sympathy felt for him in Grand Rapids, and a large reward has been offered for his arrest.

At an examination held last week, conducted by Prosecutor Norris, Henry Reno of Shiron, whose connection with the death of Gabriel Hauck was referred to in our last issue, was exonerated, the jury deciding that Hauck came to his death from causes unknown to the jury. The verdict was an unexpected and rather ridiculous one, in the light of the facts presented, but there is no doubt that the blow that caused Hauck's death was given by Reno in self defense.

From Riverside, Cal., comes to us, through the kindness of Mr. Peter D. Martin, an extra edition of the San Francisco Journal of Commerce in which is given a glowing description of San Bernardino county, its cities and villages. The description of Riverside, together with the illustrations given of the city and its surroundings cause even our poetical conceptions of the Garden of Eden to seem common and inferior by comparison. But then, you know, we have never dreamed of Eden or described the beautiful, exquisite lovely delightfulness of its situation and surroundings from the standpoint of a speculator in corner lots in the Garden.

E. J. Johnson, a prominent citizen of Ann Arbor, and former merchant, suffered a stroke of paralysis on a train coming from Milan Monday night. His friends found him sitting in the car unable to speak or move.

Many Ypsilantians will doubtless be called to Ann Arbor to-morrow, Friday, "on business" and while there they may "happen" near the circus grounds, and may decide to go in and see the animals. Friday is Forepaugh's day in Ann Arbor, and all the alluring attractions of brass bands, painted wagons, red-coated drivers and red lemonade will be displayed in the University town on that day. If you are disposed to enjoy circuses, go and see Forepaugh.

Miss Rowe, a native of India, will give an address at the Missionary Meeting on Thursday evening, at the M. E. Church. The sessions of the Convention continue through Friday and Friday evening. The public is invited to attend.

The City Council has accepted an invitation to be present at the opening session of the Arbiters State Convention next Wednesday, June 14.

The steamer Furnessia, with Dr. Watling and the other members of the Ypsilanti party on board, reached the shores of the old world Tuesday. Their passage occupied eleven days.

Children's Day will be observed in the usual manner in the churches here next Sunday. The exercises at the Methodist church will be held at five o'clock in the evening.

The toboggan slide is being torn up and will follow the roller rink, in being utilized for building purposes.

Burglars entered E. Samson's drug store last Saturday night, through a back window, and enriched themselves to the extent of several dollars in small change and a box of chewing gum—a fearful example of what the gum-chewing habit may lead its unfortunate victims to do that their unnatural appetite may be appeased. Stop it, girls, before it is forever too late.

One of Bennett & Son's hacks was wrecked last Monday evening, near the depot, a frightened team and a runaway being the causal circumstances.

William Pomeroy, better known in certain circles here as "Brick" Pomeroy, entered the residence of Wm. Hathaway on Norris street, while under the influence of bad whisky, last Saturday night. He was arrested for the offense Monday, but escaped from the officer and left for parts unknown.

As a result of the temperance meetings at the opera house this week, the Sons of Temperance have received seven new names, four of which were initiated at their lodge meeting last night. Their membership is now 85, of whom 51 were present at the last meeting, the usual attendance having been from 35 to 45.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

Kissane and His Family.

For over twenty years Rogers has lived in this State, and no one to look upon his benign face would imagine him the character his many criminal acts prove him to have been. I saw him a few years ago at his country seat in Sonoma county, surrounded by his family, consisting of a wife and eight children, two of the latter being a step-daughter and son. The young lady is very pretty, and a great favorite in society, and the step-son is a model of propriety and well liked by both business and social associates. His wife is a charming woman, approaching the meridian of life. Time has used her kindly, much more so than it has the Colonel, who bears the trace of trouble deeply etched in his parchment-like face, and indicated by numerous deep furrows which the sixty odd years of time have not unaided caused. He stands about six feet in height, is erect, and has a soldierly bearing. His hair, or what there is left of it, is snow-white, and a silky mustache of the same color adorns his lip. His eyebrows are bushy, and from beneath them peer a pair of very restless steel-gray eyes. He has high cheek bones and a receding forehead.

The Colonel has surrounded himself with all the luxuries that money can procure, and is very proud of the elegance of his country-seat. It is located in the most charming part of the county, about six miles from the little town of Petaluma. The house, which may more fittingly be termed a palace, is built of the finest of finished stone and stands in the midst of large grounds, surrounded on all sides by grassy lawns, graveled walks and rare exotics. Back of the homestead stretches acres upon acres of the Colonel's possessions, most of which is in vineyard, producing thousands of gallons of wine each year.

It is through his wife that Rogers is connected with J. B. Haggan's family, with the family of Lloyd Tevis, and through these families with the Sharons and Lord Hesketh, of England, who a few years ago married Flora, the youngest daughter of the late Senator Sharon. From a San Francisco Letter.

Minerals in China.

The coal beds of China are five times as large as those of Europe, while gold, silver, lead, tin, copper, iron, marble, and petroleum are all found in the greatest abundance. Owing to the prejudice of the people the mines have never been worked to any great extent, it being the popular belief in China that if these mines are opened thousands of demons and spirits imprisoned in the earth would come forth and fill the country with war and suffering.

Here is a good word for the women. An English statistician has discovered that married men live longer and live better lives than bachelors. Among every 1,000 bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals; among married men the ratio is only 18 per 1,000.

Horrors of Indian Warfare.

"Did I ever tell you of a little incident that happened during the Indian war of 1862?" said Lieut. Morgan, of the police force, yesterday. "Well, I was a member of company A, 6th Minnesota volunteers. When we were up in a county which had been devastated by the Sioux there was a detail from our company sent out under the command of Capt. Grant, of my company, to bury the dead. Above Birch coulee we found a man who told us that he, with his wife, two daughters, and a little son, were in the order when he heard the crack of guns. His wife and daughters dropped dead. He grabbed the boy and started to run down the road. He was followed by the Indians, yelling savagely and firing rapidly. He could not carry the boy and get away, so he dropped him and ran on. The little fellow followed him, shouting 'Papa, papa!' but was soon overtaken by the Indians, and he heard him shriek and knew that he had been killed. After burying the dead around Redwood we came back by the way of where the man lived and found the bodies of his wife and daughters as he had said. Down the road we found the body of the little boy thrown into the hazel brush. The bodies were all mutilated in a horrible manner. At the foot of Birch coulee the man was killed. If he told his name I can not now remember. That was one family entirely wiped out. In all the reports of those dark days this circumstance has never been published."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

May Baskets.

Have you never had an ornate May basket? O, what rare fun it was in childhood's days to weave a basket of parti-colored papers, place within a "bunch" of May-flowers, steal noiselessly in the twilight to the home of some little playmate, give the bell a prodigious pull, or the brass knocker a terrific clang, and then scamper off to some safe retreat and watch until the basket was taken in. Or, to wait at home with beating heart until our bell gave a wild peal, then rush to the door as fast as feet could carry us and find a basket with our name on it, to lift out the fragrant flowers, and once (O memorable occasion!) to find a little frosted cake; then to place the flowers in water, and then scan the writing closely in order to find out the donor, was enough to make May day a red-letter day in our calendar and help perpetuate the custom of the festival. After a while more elaborate baskets, sometimes of silver, ivory, wood, in dainty devices and cunning workmanship, and bearing choicest hot-house flowers, with some rare gift of jewels concealed, were sent by the wealthy people to their friends; and in whatever form it appeared the May basket was a survival of the old Roman Floralia. But in our northern climate it will be urged that it would be unwise to devote a day to out-of-doors pastimes. That is very true, and so in some communities a May party is given in a hall, a pole erected and decorated, various games played, and a general rejoicing that "The time of the singing of birds has come."—Rhoda Lander, in Good Housekeeping.

In the last twelve years the United States has received 4,600,000 emigrants from the old world.

FUNNY TALKS.

A PLACE OF WORSHIP.

"My young friend," he said solemnly, "do you ever attend a place of worship?"

"Yes, sir, regularly every Sunday night," replied the youth. "I'm on my way to see her now."

A FINE PIECE OF WORK.

They were in an art gallery. "What a fine bust!" exclaimed the Boston girl.

"Ah, yes," said the Chicago one, who makes a specialty of refinement and has got there in great shape; "it is, indeed, a beautiful bust."

RIGHT FROM HEADQUARTERS.

Wife (to late husband)—Where have you been, John?

Husband (conscious that prevarication would be futile)—I tell truth n' dear, I (hic) stop'd in s'loun t' get glass beer.

Wife—John, you never accomplished that load in a saloon. You've been to a brewery.

A CORRECT INFERENCE.

"There must have been a funeral here to-day," said a stranger.

"There was," replied a citizen; "but what made you think so?"

"I noticed a number of carriages my arrival in town, and from the rapid gait at which they were going I inferred that they must be returning from the grave."

THE PICTURES ALL RIGHT.

Countryman (to dime museum freak)—Are you the wild man of the Borneo woods?

Freak—No, sir, I'm the horned man from the fastness of the Dark Continent. Want a photograph of my twenty-five horns?

Countryman—Where's your horns?

Freak—I had a headache an' I took 'em off. The photographs has got 'em on, sir.

MEETING AN EMERGENCY.

"My dear," said a fond father to his fashionable daughter, who is soon to be married, "if George should at some future time meet with reverses and his fortune should be swept away, which occasionally occurs to silver-mine speculators, could you meet the emergency? Could you, for instance, go into the kitchen and make a loaf of bread?"

"What a foolish papa!" replied the dear girl, brightly; "why, I would send to the baker's for it!"

GUARDING AGAINST FUTURE MISTAKES.

Boston young lady—I want to look at a pair of eyeglasses, sir, of extra magnifying power.

Dealer—Yes, ma'am; something very strong?

Boston young lady—Yes, sir. While visiting in the country last summer I made a very painful blunder which I never want to repeat.

Dealer—May I ask what that blunder was?

Boston young lady—O, yes. I mistook a bumble bee for a blackberry.

THE TWO DEACONS.

The other day two West Chesterians traded horses, and one, of course, as is always the case, was worsted. This one met his friend the next day, and with a steady face and deep earnestness in his voice said:

"John, we came from the same country, vote the same ticket, move in the same circle of society, but hereafter we know each other for evermore."—West Chester News.

THE BELLES AT A THEATRE PARTY.

First rival (with malice)—What an uninteresting crowd there is here to-night! Mr. Ogilvie says even I outshine the rest of the world. Second rival (sweetly)—Yes, he told me you looked warm.

A DECIDED BLONDE.

Bickley—Would you call Miss Starr a blonde?

Dingley—Well, yes, but not a very decided one.

Bickley—That's just where you are wrong. If she is a blonde at all she's a very decided one. I never saw more emphatic decision than she displayed one night last week when I asked her to marry me.

HE KNEW HER.

Wife—I'll run into this store a minute.

Husband—What do you want to get?

Wife—O, only half a yard of white ribbon.

Husband (who knows the sex)—very well; I will be back in about two hours.—Trib-Bits.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Susie—O! Mamma, I'll never disobey you again.

Why, Susie, what have you done?

Susie—Well, I drank my milk at lunch and then I ate—a pickle; and the milk said to the pickle, "get out"; and the pickle said, "I won't"; and they are having an awful time!

IT ALL DEPENDS.

"Papa," said Mr. Gladstone's little boy, "how many legs has an ass?"

"That depends on the ass, my boy," returned the Grand Old Man; "Lord Salisbury has only two."

THE CANDID FRIEND.

Miss Julia—Look at my picture in this album. It is a perfect caricature, isn't it?

Miss Molly—Yes, but it looks very much like you.

ONE LANGUAGE QUITE SUFFICIENT.

Dumley—Here, Peabody, what is this I hear about a marriage between you and that Smithers girl? She is in no way fitted to make you a congenial companion.

Peabody—You're wrong, old boy, she is a most cultured woman, and speaks seven different languages fluently.

Dumley—Yes, that's all very nice, but when you have been married as long as I have you will find that one language is all that you want a woman to speak fluently.

COULD NOT VIOLATE THE RULE.

Reporter (interviewing rich man)—"You began life barefooted and worked for a dollar a week, I believe?"

"No, sir, I didn't."

"Well, that will have to go in anyway. They all do it, and if we should make an exception in your case our readers would complain."—Burlington Free Press.

A GENTLE SUMMER SHOWER.

She—Is it raining very hard?

M. le Baron (who has just heard the expression "to rain cats and dogs")—Non, only a leetle; it ees raining kittens and puppies.

SOMETHING LEFT.

"I have washed the floor night and day trying to see a bright side to anything," said a discomfited man to an unfortunate friend who had called on him.

"You have something, then, to be thankful for," said the friend.

"What is it?" asked the pessimist.

"That you have a floor to walk," was the unexpected reply.

EASTERN AND WESTERN MORALS.

Eastern political boss—"Since I've been in Omaha I've seen house-building and other work going on Sunday.

Omaha man—"Yes; it can't be helped."

"But libraries and places of amusement are open Sunday too."

"Yes, sir, it is in the East?"

"No, sir, it is not. We don't allow it. It interferes too much with the saloons."—Omaha World.

SAME ONE.

A young lady had finally been persuaded to approach the piano, and she was looking for the music of "The Old Oaken Bucket," when a tired-looking old lady advanced and whispered:

"My dear, is this that same old song?"

"Yes'm."

"Same oaken bucket and well?"

"Yes'm."

"Same man comes up and draws water?"

"Yes'm."

"Then excuse me, please. He was my husband; it was our well; I fell into it one day and he was an hour and a half pulling me out. Did it to spite me, but he's dead now and I don't want to have the past recalled."

And she went up-stairs to wait for the well to run dry.—Detroit Free Press.

EXTRA PHOTOGRAPHIC FACILITIES.

American beauty—I expect to be presented at the Queen's drawing-room next week and wish to know if I can arrange to have my picture taken here in court dress after the reception?

London photographer—I know at what hour the receptions close and will have everything in readiness for you. You will be here yourself, of course?

I will be in the business office when your portrait and female operators will print it, so don't be uneasy.

BROTHERLY AFFECTION.

"What's the matter with your eye, Mickey?" asked a gentleman whose junior came down to the office looking as if he had been run through a bowler or crusher.

"That eye?" O, that's merely a little mark of esteem put there by my brother."

"You and he seem to have it out pretty often, and I notice that generally you get the worst of it."

"Yes, but I don't mind that. He always pays half the doctor-bill in the kindest way he could imagine; and its worth something to have one, old-fashioned brot vid some one that understands the science."—Washington Critic.

THE TABLES TURNED.

A tramp walked into a barroom, and, holding up a pear-shaped object in his hand, said to the bartender:

"Gimmie a drink or I'll explode this bomb."

"You're going to fire that bomb, are you?" said the bartender.

"I am if you don't give me a drink." Then the bartender climbed over the bar, and taking the tramp by the collar and another portion of his apparel, ran him to the door, and pitched him head foremost into a snowdrift.

As the tramp was picking the snow out of his ears and nostrils the bartender asked, with a pleasant smile:

"What do you think of that in the way of offering a bum?"—Boston Courier.

THE LESSON WASTED.

Wife (witnessing the play, "Ten Nights in a Barroom")—What a terrible curse run, John!

Husband (feeling for his hat)—Awful—awful! Such a play as this ought to point a moral or inculcate good.

Wife—Where are you going, John?

Husband—I'm going out to see a man.—Life.

WHERE THE FAULT LIES.

Rural Child—Mamma, its rainy and the almanac said to-day would be clear, Mamma—That medical almanac?

"No, the Farmer's Almanac."

"The ways of Providence are past finding out. The weather gets wrong every once in awhile."

A LIMIT TO ENDURANCE.

Two Arkansans engaged in conversation:

"Say, Uncle Billy, you live in er pretty tough neighborhood, don't yer?"

"Putty tough, Sam; putty tight on ther slack."

"Do yer ever get in fights?"

"No fights."

"What do you do when a fellow calls yer a liar?"

"Wal, I think that mebbe he knows more about it than I do, and jest let the thing rock along."

"Yes, and spozen he calls yer er thief?"

"Wal, I jes think that mebbe he's better posted than I am."

"Sposen he calls you a coward?"

"I wouldn't argy with him."

"Wal, spozen he'd say that yer couldn't tell ther age uv er boss by lookin' in his mouth?"

"What! me not know ther age uv er boss? W'y, Sam, ef er fellow wuz ter say that, he'd have me ter whuz right ther. Don't talk ter me, Sam, don't talk ter me, for it makes me mad ter think about it."—Tanna Herald.

Practically Minded.

"Speaking of odd prayers," said a minister who is known in Boston for his thoroughly reverential spirit and his dislike of such travesties of prayer, which he says are more painful than funny to him, "I remember hearing a man pray once for an evangelist who was on his way to Boston: 'Bless thy servant,' said the evangelist's representative; 'bless him tonight when he speaks in Toledo, and tomorrow night when he speaks in Cleveland, and Wednesday night when he is in Buffalo, and Thursday in Albany.'"

"And help him to catch all of his trains," put in a third person, at hand categorically.—Boston Record.

The Pirate Had a Good Heart.

James T. Flint, a citizen of Alexandria, Va., relates this anecdote of Lafitte, the pirate of the Gulf. The story was told him by his grandmother, Mrs. Martha Martin of Nashville, Tenn. Mr. Martin settled in the lower part of this State about the year 1810. Being the owner of the Porter plantation on the Teche, and planting largely of cane, he needed of course, supplies, and particularly salt and iron, which articles were scarce and hard to get at the time, owing to the war with England in 1812-15. He knew the desired articles could be obtained from Lafitte, and after some searching found him at his rendezvous, on one of the little islands off the coast of this State.

Mr. Martin, after securing all he wanted, started for home with his boat well loaded, but in the storm the next day all on board, including the cargo, were lost, except Mr. Martin, who was cast upon an island. While on this lonely island he was found by Lafitte a few days after the accident.

Lafitte's timely arrival saved his life, and after hearing the cause of Mr. Martin's misfortune returned to his rendezvous, taking him with him; and after a stay of several days together he loaded another boat with a duplicate cargo for Mr. Martin, and saw him safely landed on shore, and all too, without charge. Some time after this Mr. and Mrs. Martin were returning on a visit to their home at Nashville, before the battle of New Orleans. Crossing Berwick's Bay at a point called, I think, Morgan City, and while they were eating breakfast in the hotel, Lafitte, disguised, made himself known to them, and it was then that Mr. Martin had in his power and did for Lafitte what Lafitte had done for him; and it was then that Lafitte gave him a letter to be delivered to the Governor of the State, or possibly Gen. Jackson, who was a personal friend of Mr. Martin. Mrs. Martin never knew the contents of this letter, but she believed it contained Lafitte's offer, or an offer to assist Gen. Jackson if a pardon was granted him.—Alexandria (La.) Town Talk.

Worse than Wooden Nutmegs.

I went up to one of the slaughter-houses to see a friend of mine. While I was there a man who peddles kerosene around the city in a wagon drove up and wanted some bladders. He finally bought a lot of those sheep bladders that will hold when blown up from a pint to a quart. After he left we talked it over and wondered what the man could want them for. They are used in making bologna sausages, but he couldn't want them for this. Finally I started for home, and in cutting across a field came upon the peddler's wagon standing by the fence. The kerosene cans in the wagon were covered with a cloth. I walked up closer, and saw the man at work partly under the cloth. He would take a bladder, force it down through the mouth of a can, blow it up with a stick with a hole through it, take a string from a bunch already cut and ready, tie the mouth of the bladder, and let it remain in the can. I watched him until he had fixed up all his cans in this way. He had some bladders left, and I was anxious to see what he intended to do with them. He drove along to a house and a woman came out to buy some kerosene, bringing her own can. He got partly under the cloth while filling the can, and I saw him put one of the bladders in her can and blow it up the same as he did in his own cans. He then gave her the can and went along. This is a pretty sharp trick. Every can with a bladder inside will hold, of course, from a pint to a quart less oil than he is getting pay for. Full or empty, no one would be likely to discover the bladder in the can. It would not rattle, being soft, would add nothing to the weight, and could not be seen.—Bridgeport (Conn.) News.

The Devil's Code.

The royal library at Stockholm contains a remarkable literary curiosity called the Devil's code, which is said to be the largest manuscript in the world. Every letter of this gigantic piece of work is as beautifully formed as if it were minutely and carefully drawn, and it seems almost impossible that it should have been done by a single human being.

The Devil's code was brought to Sweden from Prague after the Thirty Years war, and the Deutsche Hansfueren Zeitung tells the following story of its origin. A poor money lender had been condemned to death was told that his sentence would be commuted if he were able to copy the whole of the code in a single night. Relying on the impossibility of the task his judges furnished him with the original, pen and ink, and left him in his well-barred prison. A dawning man catches at a straw to save himself, and the unfortunate monk began to try his last impossible task with the vain hope of accomplishing it. Before long, however, he saw that he could not save his life by his own weak exertions. Afraid of a cruel and certain death, and perhaps doubting the promise of a better life hereafter, he invoked the aid of the Prince of Darkness, promising to surrender his soul if he assisted in his task. The dark spirit appeared as soon as he was called, concluding the contract, sat down like any copy clerk, and next morning the Devil's code was finished.—Pitt Mail Gazette.

That Terrible Oath.

A member of Gen. Sheridan's staff, Gen. George A. Forsythe, or "Sandy," as he was better known, who rode the famous twenty miles by his side, but did not get into the immortal poem, may be considered pretty good authority, and he tells a writer in the Cleveland Leader that when the General met the first group of surgeons, in full retreat, and was informed by them that the enemy had captured his camp during his absence, he turned white with rage and mortification, and exclaimed in a tone that was not to be misunderstood: "Boys, those of you who are not cowards, follow me; for I'll sleep in that camp to-night, or I'll sleep in hell!"

That was the "terrible oath" the author of "Sheridan's Ride" referred to, and it had the effect that was intended. The soldiers knew that "Little Phil" was frightfully in earnest, and there wasn't a man in all the shattered army who wouldn't share his bed.—Philadelphia News.

Earthquake Experiences.

I wish to say a word or two more concerning that sense of something like personal ferocity in the power which laid hold of us, which I have confessed to receiving from the first and longest of the earthquake shocks! It afterwards appeared that everybody who was cool enough closely to observe his own sensations had experienced much the same thing. One Englishman, who arrived a few days later from stricken Mentone, and who seemed to cherish fresh and tender recollections of his school-days, compared his feelings to those of a boy whom the master seizes and shakes violently, by the way of prelude to a flogging. To another occurred the kindred image of the terrier and the rat. A third of more pastoral proclivities, thought of a slender tree, grasped by the mighty hand of one who would shake off all its fruit. One and all had the sensation of being laid hold of by some ruthless and monstrous individuality,—much like the feeling, I should say, which the insect must have which sees the giant foot descending that is to crush out its little spark of conscious life. Of this first unreasoning and even only condition of impression I never was quite able to rid myself. "Deliver us," I could have said, on the authority of the Revised Version, "from the Evil One who has done this thing!" All through the next three or four days,—days of the most serene and surpassing loveliness, when we used to go out upon the dry hillside, and lie down for a little under the olives, in the hope of catching a few moments of thorough rest, and untroubled slumber,—I had ever the notion that it was lying under me, with vast limbs gradually relaxing from their awful spasm, and I could have sworn at times that my mossy couch trembled a little, as with the long quiver of a subsiding sigh. It made no difference how high we climbed. Up even to the almost Alpine heights above the olive, where one could take in the whole sweep of that enchanting littoral, from the Estero to far below Capo San Ampeglio, the same strange fancy pursued us,—that of an immense, unknowable, and malignant power which had made all those miles and miles of sweeping land to flutter like the fold of a banner. I remember the earthquake which visited Elijah in the desert, in which it was distinctly asserted, the Lord was not, and I wondered if the next religion preached in the parlors of Boston would be Manichean, and if I should be its prophet. The rumor reached us a few days later that Etna was in active eruption, and the news was thought reassuring. It led us at all events, to speak of our monster henceforth by the name of Etnadulcine, and to feel a new sympathy with the pagan Greek.—Atlantic.

Pretty soon the clerk who has to be excused of an afternoon because he is too ill to sit at his desk at work will be found sitting for three hours in the sun on the hard side of an unplanned board seat, shouting like a madman when his favorite ball team is getting whipped.—Boston Post.

Wigwag—"That fellow with the long hair? O, he's a poet." Filtrip—"His is a striking figure—undoubtedly a man fired by high ambitions!" Wigwag—"Ah? Well, I live in his neighborhood, and I happen to know that he has also been fired by his landlady."—Detroit Free Press.

The best way to encourage a tramp is to show him a pile of cordwood and other little "axe" of kindness.—Hartford Sunday Journal.

Did you ever notice that a party with low shoes and gaily colored socks usually persists in sitting cross-legged?—Hartford Sunday Journal.

The communion table from which George Washington received the sacrament on the Sunday before his death has just been restored to Christ Church, Alexandria, by Miss Sally Stuart, who received it from a near relative by bequest.

A NEW ERA!

THE GRAPE CURE.

SAL-MUSCATELLE

The crystallized salts as extracted from grapes and fruit; a most wonderful product from Nature's laboratory; the greatest sovereign preparation ever prepared by the human hand.

SAL-Muscatelle is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your house, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

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The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

FREE PRESS LOGIC.

The Detroit Free Press of Sunday devotes a column to the editorial defense of Gen. Butler for his advice to young lawyers in Boston, in which he insisted upon the duty of defending criminals known to be guilty, and declared that he never wished to defend a man unless he knew he was guilty—for which a storm of criticism has been aroused. "There is a good deal of idle and some foolish talk," the Free Press says, "about the immorality of lawyers in defending clients that they know to be guilty * * * but no thoughtful person will question the soundness of Butler's advice. Nominally, the prime purpose of the criminal law is the punishment of the guilty; really it has been found more important to prevent the punishment of the innocent. Two of our noblest maxims have been formed with reference to this attitude of society toward those charged with or suspected of crime. 'It is better,' says one, 'that ninety-nine guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should suffer punishment.' 'Innocence is presumed,' says the second, 'until guilt is proven.' In these two maxims is found the fullest justification for the code of professional conduct which Butler lays down." That is what the Free Press says, and the lameness of its logic is only exceeded by the corruptness of its morals. A man known to be guilty cannot be presumed innocent; and aiding such a one to escape is frustrating what the Free Press declares to be nominally the prime purpose of the law, and does not in the least secure what it finds more important, preventing the punishment of the innocent. Thus, the justification which the writer finds for the Butler code is founded upon a presumption of innocence which cannot be asserted without dishonesty and falsehood, for the law in this case, remember, *knows* the client to be guilty; and it excuses the deliberate and intentional violation of the prime purpose of the law by an officer sworn to support it, on the pretext of preventing the punishment of an innocent man who is not accused and is in no danger.

The logic of the Free Press grows no better as the article proceeds. "If there were defenses only in cases where lawyers believed their clients innocent, accused persons who could not persuade a lawyer of their innocence would be compelled to go to trial without counsel," it says. That is quite outside of the question, which is upon the duty of a lawyer where he *knows* the man to be guilty, not merely lacks belief in his innocence. Besides, that is not true, for the law provides for the appointment of counsel by the court where the accused cannot procure it, and neither Gen. Butler nor any of his critics was speaking of defense under order of court. "Accused persons," the paper goes on to say, "would be convicted on wholly insufficient evidence, which is against sound policy in the case even of the guilty." Then it is not against sound policy that the guilty should be convicted, but only that they should not be convicted on insufficient evidence. If sound policy require the conviction of the guilty, how can it also approve the voluntary defeat of conviction by a lawyer who knows of the guilt? We submit that the Free Press has not made it plain.

When Father McGlynn speaks approvingly of political assassination, as he did in a public address recently in New York, we are very sure that he will lose the sympathy of a large and important class of American citizens who, in any issue of individual independence against ecclesiastical authority, are always disposed to side with the individual and against the authority. Independence of conscience against ecclesiastical authority is a very different thing from independence of conduct against legal authority, and while the American people might not and certainly would not approve Father McGlynn's wild notions about land ownership, he would doubtless have their sympathy in any conflict which his church authorities might urge against him because of his advocacy of those notions and of their peaceable adoption; but when he expresses his sympathy with men who are seeking to commit murder, he will lose the sympathy that before was his. It matters not at all that it was the Czar of Russia whose assassination he countenanced, and whose attempted murderers he eulogized as grand and noble and heroic. "Killing for political purposes is to be considered as something totally different from the crime of murder," he said. That is what the infuriated Orangemen thought when they tried to kill O'Brien "for political purposes," and what Guitau thought and said when he did kill Garfield "for political purposes," and Booth when he killed Lincoln. Those and the Russian assassins all offer the same justification—that they believed they were doing a public service; and if Dr. McGlynn shall call that sufficient in the one case, and laud the men as noble and heroic, he must do so in the others, unless he shall say that their nobility and heroism consist not in acting upon their own notion of who should be killed, but upon his. Surely, a man who preaches such doctrine is unfit to represent the authority of any church, or to appear as a moral or religious teacher under the sanction of any church; and many will see in this a justification for the probable action of Rome in depriving him of such authority and sanction, who would not otherwise have found it.

Iowa prohibition is taking hold of the "river cities" in detail. Having closed the saloons in Sioux City, it has now tackled Council Bluffs, and all of the hotel keepers have injunctions to face. All owners of property where saloons are still running are being

brought into court for contempt, and petitions for injunctions include all saloons, wholesalers and breweries, and all are satisfied that they must surrender. In Michigan, however, according to eminent legal and educational and journalistic opinion, the people are too wild and lawless to permit the hope of enforcing any law in that direction. A pretty reputation Mr. Duffield and Prof. Kent and the daily papers give the citizens of this state.

Will the fresh illustration of the vicious tendency and disastrous results of option dealing which the fall of Judge Follett furnishes, have any effect upon public sentiment toward that tolerated iniquity? Probably not, at least outside the circle of his immediate friends who will keenly realize the ruin. People who needed this illustration will probably need more. But it comes pretty close home to this community to know that one of our former citizens, of high political, professional and social standing, honored with great trusts and universal confidence, should have been led by the devil of grain speculation to the point where he could waste the pitiful fortunes of widows and orphans entrusted to him as Probate Judge, and forge the names of his friends to bank paper, in the mad desire to get something for nothing out of the wheat pit. To the credit of this community let it be known that two bucket shops, opened here within the last two years, were both closed for want of business in a few months. If this paper had any agency in that, as it tried to have, it is proud of it.

SOMEBODY in Ann Arbor, concerned, we suppose, about our reclamation from fatal error, sends us a tract by mail defining the three great sins of christendom—religious sins, which it says are the worst of all sins. The sender violates the law by writing upon it, "Please read," which was an unnecessary exposure to fine and imprisonment. And what, do our readers suppose, are these three awful sins? They are, "Trying to be good"; "Trying to love God"; and "Trying to believe." We have seen people who seemed to be successful in avoiding all of those offenses, but we did not feel specially drawn toward them on that account. Our friend should have put the tract in the hands of some such. It would probably be more in harmony with their views than with ours, and they might not throw it in the waste basket, as we are impelled to do.

The fearful prediction of the Ann Arbor Argus that neither Gov. Luce nor Mr. Campbell, his private secretary, will ever be heard of again in Michigan politics, because of his action on the University bill, would be quite funny if the evidence of hysterics on the part of our democratic contemporary were not provocative of sympathy rather than smiles. If our memory rightly serves us, the influence of the Argus and its opinions as to the wisdom of electing Mr. Luce were given no consideration whatever, last fall, and they will no doubt figure about the same when the matter again comes up for consideration. There is a difference between earnestly expressed dissent and hysterical abuse, a difference greatly in favor of the former in the estimation of reasonable people, but it does not so commend itself to the Argus editor. If the Michigan State University had no wiser friends than several of the more prominent personages residing in the town in which it happens to be located seem to be, it would indeed need to pray to be delivered from them. We by no means desire to defend Gov. Luce's veto of the University appropriation bill; we believe he made a mistake in so doing, but that fact is not made manifest by the low, disrespectful style of abuse being indulged in by Ann Arbor papers and prominent residents of that city. Such abuse will injure the cause it seeks to defend and make friends and supporters for the man against whom it is aimed.

The Richmond Dispatch has a great deal to say about Senator Sherman as "Mahone's candidate," and sneers at his Springfield speech as "harping on the free ballot and fair count chestnut," and thinks it in very bad taste, "twenty-odd years after the war between the states ended." The war between the states, remember—not the rebellion, nor the war against the Union or the government, but only "between the states."

OUR brethren of the United Presbyterian persuasion have again fought over the instrumental music or "machine worship" question, and the instrumentalists are again victorious. We hope the momentous question is now settled, so that attention can be turned to the equally vital theological question whether the Sabbath begins at sunset, or at midnight.

THE Hon. William A. Wheeler, elected Vice President on the Hayes ticket in 1876, died at his home at Malone, N. Y., Saturday after a long illness. Hayes now alone remains of all the ex-Presidents and ex-Vice Presidents, and Blaine and English alone of all the other presidential and vice-presidential candidates of the principal parties, excepting President Cleveland.

At the judicial election in Chicago, Monday, republicans and democrats again combined and paralyzed the socialist elements, who were only able to carry one ward in the city. The parties there have risen above party into true patriotism, in the face of a common peril.

At the county elections in Virginia on the 26th ult., the republicans elected a large majority of the county officers in the state. Look out for Virginia next year.

At a meeting of Plymouth church to consider the engagement of a pastor to succeed Mr. Beecher, Thomas G. Shearman wanted no man, however eloquent, who represents ideas not of Mr. Beecher's school, and trusted that they should call a man who would be faithful in preaching a gospel of love, not fear, of God.

The Saloon in Politics.
Lansing Journal (dem.)

Our sensible and esteemed contemporary, the Grand Rapids Leader, thus discourses on one of the most corrupting influences emanating from the saloon:

The one great evil growing upon the public through saloon keeping is the corruption of voters on election day. The saloons in too many instances are becoming the headquarters of bribery, and if it is not stopped, prohibition will surely come and with a vengeance.

The Leader sounds a timely warning to saloon-keepers. The spectacle of the Jerry Falveys and Frank Weithoffs running our municipal politics is certainly not an entertaining one. The system which breeds such political leadership must be diseased and rotten at the core. It is a system essentially based on the debauching and corrupting of men through the agency of the dram shop. It is a system full of black menace to honest government, and unless it is quickly dealt with and utterly destroyed it will eventually poison and blight all the sources of our political well-being.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKENBOKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HUBSTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, E. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

A CARD—DR. FLORA H. ROCH, Residence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

HEMPHILL, BACHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS Over the Bee Hive, UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST. Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST. VANTUYL BLOCK, Congress - Street. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES, D. D. S. WATLING & JAMES, DENTISTS, Huron St. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets No. 30 Congress Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000. OFFICERS: D. L. QUINN, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres. W. L. PACK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: D. L. QUINN, L. A. BARNES, E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY, CHAS. KING, S. H. DODGE.

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Drugs and Medicines CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY and FANCY TOILET ARTICLES Trusses, Shoulder Braces Syringes, Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes and Dye stuffs, ALSO, WALK PAPER of the Newest and Best Designs.

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HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

SPRING TRADE!

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YPSILANTI, MICH.

C. KING. (Established 1840.) C. E. KING.

C. KING & SON.

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WATERMAN, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpel & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage. Call and be convinced. 38193

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are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

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BUY YOUR GROCERIES

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Union Block Grocery!

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Give the New Firm a Trial.

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—OFFER—

Bargains in Boots; bargains in Shoes; bargains in Slippers.

No Humbug. Honest Reduction

We also desire to call the attention of their lady customers to their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, and guarantee perfect and easy-fitting garments, nicely and fashionably made, at reasonable prices. Most careful study and attention, is given to DRAPING; and all GOWNS AND FROCKS, entrusted to their care, will be finished ARTISTICALLY, and AT THE TIME PROMISED. This department is under the supervision of Mrs. Champion, who has given it careful attention, and feels competent to please all who may honor them with their patronage.

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GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

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To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

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EGGS FOR HATCHING

From the most celebrated strains of LIGHT BRAHMAS,

\$2 PER 13 EGGS.

SAMUEL POST, JR., - YPSILANTI, MICH.

YPSILANTI. MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1887.

GERMANY is pleased at Boulanger's downfall.

TURKEY has ceded the Island of Cyprus to England.

At PRESBURG an anti-Jewish riot was quelled by the military.

The public debt decreased \$3,888,447 during the month of May.

New dynamite outrages are reported among the Belgian strikers.

Hot winds have damaged the wheat crop in some sections of California.

For the first ten months of the fiscal year the internal revenue collections were \$25,253,046.

The Presbyterian Assembly adjourned its session at Omaha to meet in Philadelphia the third Thursday in May of next year.

INSTRUMENTAL music carried the day at the meeting of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia.

All the subscriptions to the Logan fund, with one exception, have been paid, and they amount in total numbers to \$62,000.

Both branches of the Illinois Legislature have passed the bill calling the Highwood tract to the Federal Government for the establishment of a military post.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has been completed to the Pacific Ocean, the first through train from the east reaching Vancouver, the extreme western terminus, one day last week.

The old directors and officers of the Rock Island railroad were re-elected at the annual meeting of the stockholders. The net earnings of the road during the past year were \$4,814,241.

The Indian Chamber of Deputies has appropriated \$17,000,000 for the construction of irregular war-vessels, torpedo-boats, and fortifications. The grant was carried by an overwhelming majority.

Pressure from steel manufacturers will appeal to the Inter-State Commerce Commission from the classification of certain specialties made by the Trunk Line Commission at a recent meeting held in New York.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission has ordered the Georgia Central Railway to answer the complaint of the colored minister Council, in Alabama, who charges that he was thrown out of a first-class car after paying a first-class fare.

The United States Commissioner of Agriculture has ordered all the cattle in New York City and the surrounding counties, and the city of Baltimore and the adjacent region, to be quarantined, because of the alleged existence of pleuro pneumonia.

The American forces have been defeated by the Ghilzais, who captured and beheaded the commander. Excitement is running high in the province of Herat. The English are fortifying Herat, and the hostility to England among the Afghans is said to be growing.

The balloon which the New York World is going to send up at St. Louis, about June 10, for a voyage across the lakes to New York, will carry four persons and be provisioned for two weeks. The basket will be so constructed that, should it descend into one of the lakes, it would float on the water a long time.

Four Camden (N. J.) clergymen are estimated to make an aggregate of \$25,000 a year by marrying eloping couples who flee to that city for refuge. Rev. J. Y. Dobbins, Methodist, averages 140 couples a month or nearly five a day, and as his fees average \$4 a couple, the matter of a church salary is of small importance to him.

A MADRID correspondent says the United States is again pressing the Spanish Government to pay several million dollars for damages claimed by Cubans whose property was in reality sequestered when they were subjects of Spain on account of their participation in different rebellions. This was before the Cubans became naturalized American citizens.

The London Times concludes its second series of articles on "Parnellism and Crime" with a vigorous onslaught upon the Clan-na-Gael society of America, which it charges with planning to "celebrate" the queen's jubilee with dynamite outrages. It intimates that Mr. Parnell is cognizant of these projects, and gives him a delicately worded invitation to begin an action for libel, if he is desirous of fuller information on the subject.

GEN. BOULANGER has issued a statement in his own behalf in the form of an order of the day to the French army. He returns thanks to all who have co-operated with and helped him to place the defense of the country in a condition which he declares will now stand any test. He advises all officers to practice devotion to their duties and maintain fidelity to the constitution and laws. The General concludes the order with the following declaration: "I shall first give an example of military republican discipline."

The statistics of foreign immigration for April show a total of 74,107, against 49,158 for April, 1886, while the total for the ten months ending April 30 was 334,116, against 229,019 for the corresponding period of the previous year—and the prospect is that the next ten months will show a still larger increase. It is gratifying to know that so many of the people of other countries prefer to live in the United States; but it is not pleasant to see that we are receiving immigrants at a rate so much faster than we have the power to assimilate and employ them safely and profitably.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

Two of the large and handsome stables at Leroy Payne's home, near Chebanse, Ill., were destroyed by fire. The horses were saved. Loss, \$20,000. The fire originated in an incubator.

The Diamond mill and elevator at Louisiana, Mo., burned Sunday. These were the oldest mills in the State, having been built in 1832. There were \$8,300 insurance on the mill building, \$1,200 on the flour in the mill, \$3,000 on the elevator, and \$2,000 on the wheat in the elevator. This will fall far short of the loss.

Fire in Pueblo, Colorado, caused a loss of \$60,000.

Fire at Vincennes, Ind., destroyed property to the amount of \$12,000.

The ice houses of the John Hitt Ice Company near La Porte, Ind., struck by lightning, were burned. Loss, \$15,000.

At Kalamazoo, Mich., the Denbeyer Manufacturing Works were damaged by fire to the extent of \$20,000.

Fire broke out in the rear of Barbour's building in Collinsville, Conn., and quickly spread to Laughlin's brick building adjoining and G. J. Smith's two-story frame building, which contained several stores. The three buildings were destroyed. The losses are distributed among a dozen persons and aggregate \$71,000; insurance, \$57,000.

W. C. Kennet & Co.'s tannery at Cincinnati was totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$50,000.

CASUALTIES.

By a collision of trains at a crossing at Shelby, Ohio, twenty-five freight cars and two engines were wrecked, and Engineer Lyons was fatally wounded. The financial loss is \$75,000.

By the bursting of a water tank in Watson's paper mill, Monday, at Erie, Pa., J. F. Sutton and John McNeerney were shockingly mutilated.

Five boys were drowned in the Maquoketa river, near Davenport, Iowa, while bathing. Two Maquoketa families named Beck and Hingle, are the sufferers by the accident.

An accident occurred near Stringtown, Parker county, Texas, Sunday night during a storm. A family by the name of Peebles were soundly sleeping, when a terrific peal of thunder and a blinding flash of lightning aroused them, with the exception of Mrs. Peebles. She, on investigation, it was discovered, had been killed by the lightning. Her infant child, which was in her arms at the time the flash came, was also killed.

By the premature explosion of dynamite in a quarry near Altoona, Pa., eight men were instantly killed.

A. J. Ford, of Donaldsonville, Ind., while returning home from prayer meeting Thursday night, was struck by a Vandavia train and killed.

Two children, locked in a house near Greenwood, S. C., while their mother was absent, were found to death Thursday.

A pleasure yacht containing John Briggs and William Jones, of Rochester, was wrecked off Erie, Pa., and both men perished.

Four men, while trying to cross the river at Cincinnati in a skiff, were thrown out, and two were drowned.

An east bound express on the Pittsburgh & Western Railroad ran into a car of lumber at Pittsburgh, killing the engineer and injuring the fireman.

A fire in a church during service at Chihuahua, Mexico, resulted in a panic and the crushing to death of several children.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Sharp, the accused New York City "boodler" claims that the district attorney, has prejudiced the jury, and he will protest against being tried by it.

At Benbrook, Texas, masked men boarded the express train on Sunday night, and robbed the passengers of from \$2,000 to \$10,000.

Gen. Carnahan, chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Indianapolis, was arrested on an indictment mixing him up with the late election frauds. He gave bail.

At Philadelphia, Robert G. Hall, poet and actor, murdered his paramour, Mrs. Lillian Rivers, and then cut his own throat. The woman was the wife of an actor known to the profession as James Reynolds, who attempted to kill her April 19, and then shot himself, but recently recovered.

The investigation of affairs of the insane asylum at Yankton, D. T., disclosed a shortage of \$20,000. Two members of the Board of Trustees resigned Friday.

Captain Jack Hussey, who saved thirty-four persons from drowning, was fatally shot by a policeman at New York, Thursday night.

A prominent citizen was waylaid two miles from his home in the woods, near Owensboro, Ky., cruelly beaten and fatally stabbed.

Near Boston, Crawford Co., Ind., Walter and Charles Davis, brothers, visited the home of John Flennigan, took his 14-year-old daughter to the woods, tied her to a tree, and after outraging her person, beat her almost to death with a stick of wood. The Davises were captured and hanged to trees, after which their bodies were riddled with bullets.

The body of Postmaster Canon, of Fort Lincoln, was found in the Missouri River at Winona. He had been missing for several weeks, and his accounts with the government were not straight.

The jury in the case of Finley Hoke, the Peoria, Ill., bank forger, brought in a verdict of guilty, sentencing the prisoner to five years in the penitentiary. Motions for a new trial and arrest of judgment were overruled.

William Showers, in jail at Lebanon, Pa., for having murdered the two illegitimate children of his daughter, is now suspected of killing the latter and also his wife by poison.

Lyman D. Follett, Judge of Probate at Grand Rapids, Mich., is said to have disappeared, leaving an indebtedness of about \$20,000. It is said that speculation in the Chicago grain market led to his downfall.

George H. Disque, the wife-murderer, suffered the extreme penalty of the law, in the west corridor of the Hudson county jail, Jersey City, on Wednesday. The condemned man maintained his fortitude to the last.

The accused assassins of Rev. Haddock at Sioux City, Iowa, have secured continuances until September.

INDUSTRIAL.

The New York Central Labor Union at its meeting Sunday condemned the general executive board of the Knights of Labor for the boycott it has placed on the goods of Higgins & Co., the carpet manufacturers.

Official report has been made to the executive board of the Knights of Labor declaring the strike in the coke region illegal, recommending that the knights return to work, and sustaining the award of the umpire.

A conference Thursday, at Pittsburgh, Pa., of the representatives of the coke workers and operators, failed to reach any agreement in regard to the strike, dissipating all hopes of an early settlement. The operators stood out for arbitration, while the men insisted upon a 12½ per cent. advance.

The Michigan and Detroit stove foundries at Detroit, resumed work on the 1st inst.

At its meeting in Pittsburgh, Pa., the Western Nail Association discussed the stagnation in trade and the cutting of prices. It is proposed to call a National Convention to secure the adoption of a uniform scale.

The Master Masons' Association at Philadelphia, Pa., composed of nine firms, have decided to lock out all their union stone-cutters and refuse them further employment until they promise to cease interfering with the non-union employees. About three hundred men will be affected by the lock-out.

WASHINGTON.

The United States Supreme Court has affirmed judgment in the case of Jack Hayes, the Jefferson City, Mo., murderer, and July 8 has been fixed as the date for the execution.

W. W. Corcoran, the millionaire philanthropist, was struck with paralysis while dining with his family at Washington.

The weather crop bulletin from Washington, says: "The weather during the week has apparently proved favorable for the growing crops," throughout the Union.

Jacob Dingman, of Butler, Mo., was allowed a pension. He is totally blind, and his application had been pending for ten years. He will draw \$12.40 a day.

A statement, prepared at the Treasury Department at Washington shows that there was a net decrease of \$4,471,300 in the circulation during the month of May and a net increase of \$10,557,739 in the cash in the treasury during the same period.

The Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington has issued a circular to the managers of all railroads and transportation companies asking their assistance in stamping out pleuro-pneumonia.

A prominent official at Washington, D. C., says that while the President has decided to fill the vacancy on the Supreme bench, with some person from the South, there is nothing in the law requiring him to take that person from the Circuit where the vacancy exists.

POLITICAL.

Women voted at the school board election at Omaha, Neb., and the Republican candidates were elected.

At Pittsburgh, Monday, Mr. B. F. Jones, Chairman of the Republican National Executive Committee, gave it as his opinion that Mr. Blaine was not seeking a renomination. Mr. Jones was en route for New York to bid Mr. Blaine good-by on his European trip.

J. K. Parrish, of Medford, has been elected Judge of the New Fifteenth Judicial District of Missouri.

Edward Hanlan and J. A. St. John, representing J. G. Gaudaur, made a match for \$1,000 a side and the championship of America, to be rowed at Pullman, July 23.

Marvin Huggitt has been elected President of the Chicago & Northwestern Road, vice Albert Keep, resigned.

Charles H. Sawyer, Republican, was Wednesday elected Governor by the New Hampshire Legislature.

The Massachusetts Senate Wednesday passed to engrossment a bill providing for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors as a beverage.

The Democratic Convention at Ottawa, Ill., nominated Matthew White for County Treasurer.

Senator Sherman arrived in Springfield, Ill., on Tuesday and had an enthusiastic welcome. He delivered an address on Wednesday on the political issues of the day.

GENERAL.

A recent earthquake near St. Louis, Province of Quebec, dislodged huge rocks from the mountains, which, rolling into the valley uprooted and smashed large trees, but caused no serious accidents.

In Evergreen Cemetery, Long Island, Monday, the actor's memorial monument was dedicated. Edwin Booth delivered the address and William Winter read a poem.

Further advices from the storm at Oberlin, Ohio, state that the water carried away nearly all the town bridges and rose several feet above the floors on Professor, Mill, Main, and Pleasant streets.

Chief Justice Merce of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania died at the residence of his son at Wallingford, Pa., at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning, from congestion of the lungs.

Ex-Vice President W. A. Wheeler died at his home in Malone, N. Y. He had been failing for six months.

The Patapsco chemical works, of Baltimore, made an assignment, the liabilities being about \$200,000.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Missouri is enforcing the rule recently adopted for the expulsion from the order of all members engaged in the saloon business.

Cardinal Gibbons arrived at New York from Liverpool, and was met outside the harbor by a large delegation of the clergy. Cloud-bursts at Oberlin and Cincinnati, Ohio, Sunday, caused heavy damage.

A severe earthquake rocked portions of Northern California and Western Nevada Friday. Fissures formed in the earth, and in some instances plaster fell from

walls. The disturbances were heavy at Sacramento and Carson City, and reports are current that the hot springs were dried up.

The National Sunday School Convention at Chicago, adjourned on Friday night.

A terrific rain and thunderstorm at Kansas City, Mo., Friday, flooded the Missouri Pacific yards, and caused considerable damage throughout the city. Fifteen miles south of Kansas City the passengers on a train became panic-stricken, it being feared the heavy wind would blow the cars from the track.

The Lomax Rifles, of Mobile, Ala., have refused the challenge of the Toledo Cadets to drill for \$5,000 a side.

The total number of cases of yellow fever at Key West to June 4th, was 13, of which number four was resulted fatally.

The synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of America, in session at Newburgh, N. Y., has adopted a resolution declaring that the violation of the Sabbath by the postoffice department is one of the greatest sins of the government, as well as one of the greatest causes of the Sabbath desecration throughout the whole commonwealth.

The Canadian Government, it is said, wants to arbitrate the differences between herself and the United States.

Gen. R. C. Newton, a leading lawyer of Little Rock, Ark., and since the war one of the most prominent democratic politicians in that state, died Thursday night. He commanded the Arkansas forces during the Brooks-Baxter war of 1874, and was the chief spirit of the element that triumphed.

A special from New York says that in an interview, the President did not confirm the report that he was coming West this autumn, but said he knew nothing of such a projected tour.

Wm. O'Brien, the Irish editor, delivered an address at the Academy of Music in New York, on Monday night.

A cyclone passed through Western Georgia from north to south. In Fayette, Coweta, Campbell, Carroll and other counties much damage to crops is reported and large numbers of houses were swept away. There is no loss of human life so far reported.

The wife of John G. Whittier, aged 30, drowned herself in the raceway of the lower Genesee Falls, at Rochester, N. Y., Wednesday morning.

FOREIGN.

The Scotch yacht Thistle won another race at Dover, England, beating the Genesee eleven minutes.

Violent hailstorms have done immense damage in the Temevar and Bazias districts in Hungary. Thunderstorms on Saturday in southwestern Germany resulted in the loss of several lives and great damage to crops.

Prince Baudouin, the future king of Belgium, has attained his majority, and the event was celebrated by fetes and banquets throughout the country.

The new French minister of war has offered Gen. Boulanger the command of an army corps, but the general asks for a three months' rest.

At Nassen, Germany, wind blew down the walls of a circus, and burning petroleum was thrown upon the heads of the people. Many were trampled to death and about 300 wounded.

The breaking of the dike of the Theiss river, Hungary, has resulted in the submerging of fifty miles of the Mold plain near Szegedine. It is estimated that the damage will reach \$5,000,000.

La France, a Paris newspaper estimates the number of deaths at the burning of the Opera Comique fire at 200.

The floods in Hungary are subsiding. Large tracts of land are still submerged, however, and the loss by the destruction of crops will be enormous.

The death is announced at London, England, of Thomas Spencer Baynes, the well-known professor of logic and one of the editors of the Encyclopedia Britannica.

A great fire broke out at 9 o'clock Tuesday night in the Strand at Hamburg, Germany. The Hubeber quays were speedily destroyed. Six large ships were next gutted. The flames communicated to two British vessels—the City of Dortmund and the Gladstone—and destroyed them. The masts and rigging of many other vessels lying at the docks were burned. At 1 o'clock Wednesday morning the fire had spread over an area of about three hundred by four hundred yards. By 4 o'clock the flames were under control and not likely to spread farther. The damage will be immense, reaching, it is estimated, several million marks.

Twelve hundred coal-miners at Bachmut, Russia, who are out on strike, attempted to rob a brewery owned by a firm of Englishmen. Fifty English workmen attached to the brewery mounted horses and resisted the attack of the strikers. During the fight which occurred three of the workmen were killed. Many of the strikers, who are all Russians, have been arrested. The conflict was ended before military aid arrived.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Choice to Prime	4.10	@	4.35
Good Shipping	3.40	@	4.30
Corn—Common	1.75	@	4.21
HOGS—Shipping Grades	3.55	@	5.05
Flour—Extra Spring	4.25	@	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	8.14	@	87½
CORN—No. 2	37	@	83
OATS—No. 2	25	@	28½
POTATOES—New, per bu.	30	@	1.00
BUTTER—Choice Cream	13	@	16½
Fine Dairy	13	@	19
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd.	8	@	8½
Full Cream, new	8	@	8¾
EGGS—Fresh	20	@	10½
PORK—Mess.	23.00	@	22.00
NEW YORK.			
BEEVES—Choice	4.50	@	5.20
HOGS—Good	4.00	@	5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	96	@	97
CORN—No. 2	41	@	42½
OATS—White	37	@	41½
PORK—New Mess.	15.50	@	13.75
ST. LOUIS.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	88	@	88½
CORN—Mixed	37	@	37½
OATS—Mixed	27	@	27½
PORK—New Mess.	1.00	@	1.10
CINCINNATI.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	87	@	87
CORN—No. 2	40½	@	41
OATS—No. 2	39	@	40
PORK—Mess.	1.00	@	1.10
HOGS	4.50	@	5.00
DETROIT.			
WHEAT—No. 1	88½	@	89½
CORN—No. 2	40	@	41
OATS—No. 2	39	@	40
No. 2 White	32½	@	33
CLOVER SEED			

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State.

Latest From Lansing.

SENATE.

The Senate on the 25th passed House bills to abolish the Upper House of the Detroit Common Council, to amend the Mutual Fire Insurance law so that the farmers' companies can extend their period of incorporation, also Senate bills to suppress bucket-shops, amending the divorce laws, and amending the Wolf Bounty law so as to make it apply to the Upper Peninsula.

The Senate on the 26th passed Senator Monroe's bill revising the State Banking Law. The most important feature of the bill is the creation of a banking department the head of which is to be entitled the Commissioner of Banking and is to receive an annual salary of \$2,500. His duties in relation to State Banks are almost identical with those of a National Bank Examiner to the National Banks. Senator Crosby's bill to transfer the tax collecting part of the Auditor-General's work to the County Treasurers of the respective counties was defeated. The House bill appropriating \$62,105 for new buildings for the Agricultural College passed the Senate. The Senate also passed a bill requiring the use of blowers on emery wheels in all factories where the same are used. The Senate declined to concur in the House amendments to the University Appropriation bill, and a committee of conference was appointed.

The Senate on the 27th passed the House bill amending the charter of Portland City, to make an appropriation of \$75,000 for the State Industrial Home for girls; to regulate the powers and duties of school trustees in the City of Jackson, and House bills to prevent crime and punish truancy, and to prohibit the employment of male children under 14 years and female children under 16 years more than nine hours per day. The amended House liquor bill was under discussion in committee of the whole through the afternoon and was continued at an evening session. The tendency was to attach amendments making the bill less stringent without as yet disturbing the higher tax.

HOUSE.

The House on the 25th took from the table and passed the Rogers bill to regulate passenger and freight traffic on Michigan roads. The bill requires that all railroads shall conspicuously post placards showing their passenger and freight rates in depots, prohibits pooling, prohibits the changing of a larger or an equal rate for a short as for a long haul or charging a greater rate from one person than another for the same service. Violations of the bill are made punishable by fines of from \$500 to \$1,000 for the first offense and from \$6,000 to \$10,000 for a third offense. The bill providing for the eventual consolidation of the cities of Saginaw and East Saginaw and the villages of Carrollton and Florence as one city under the name of Saginaw was passed.

The House on the 26th, passed bills to authorize the village of Benton Harbor to borrow money for public improvements; to amend the charter of Niles City; authorizing the city of Kalamazoo to vacate streets. The Public Health Commissioner reported adversely upon the bill to provide for registration of physicians and surgeons and to protect persons against quackery. By a vote of 60 to 1 the House failed to pass the joint resolution appropriating \$20,000 to the Lake Linden fire sufferers, two-thirds vote being necessary. The vote was reconsidered, and the resolution will come up again.

The House at its morning session of the 27th, passed bills to authorize the township of Deep River, Arenac county, to borrow \$3,000 for internal improvements; to amend the act establishing a board of pardons by allowing a secretary at a salary of \$2,000 per year. The House spent the afternoon in committee of the whole. By far the most important bill agreed to was Mr. Hosford's prohibiting the holding of real estate by corporations for a longer term than ten years.

STATE ITEMS.

Cheboygan has shipped 16,000,000 feet of lumber this season.

George L. Yapple will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Marshall.

The foundation walls are being laid for the gas works at St. John's.

The postmaster at Calumet refuses to receive or distribute mail on Sunday.

Lyman Davenport, near Saline, dropped dead while running after a cow lately. He was 45 years old.

Ben Paine, who has been in jail at Mount Morris for over a year on a charge of burglary, has been released without trial.

In R. G. Peters' logging-camp, near Manistee, Amos Rhodes, married, shot and killed Louis Nicholson on account of jealousy.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Society of Plymouth intend having an art loan for the purpose of raising funds to apply on the parsonage indebtedness.

Rev. Peter Force died at his residence in Keeler township, near Dowagiac, of apoplexy. He was a Methodist minister, and was well known over the State.

The planing-mill, dry-kiln, and 500,000 feet of dressed lumber, the property of A. Lincoln & Son, in East Saginaw, were burned. Loss, \$18,000; insurance, \$11,000.

The village school house at Gaines, burned a year ago, has not been rebuilt, as the taxpayers can not agree on a site nor on the amount to be expended in the erection of a new one.

The engine of a train jumped the track near Allegan the other day, and, turning over, pinned A. S. Lince, the engineer, face downward in the sand. The escaping steam scalded him fatally. The fireman was also badly burned.

The contract has been let for an elevator in the State Soldiers' Home, and plans have been accepted for a system of water works, which will protect the home in case of fire and give the veterans all they want to drink in times of peace.

The third murder in about a week in the Gogebec iron district oc-

curred at Marquette recently. John Moren got into an altercation with Charles Wallace and shot him dead. Shootings are a common occurrence in that part of the country.

On Peter's logging railroad, south of Manistee, Amos Rhodes shot and instantly killed Louis Nicholson. Rhodes affected insanity when arrested. Jealousy because of friendship between Mrs. Rhodes and Nicholson is supposed to be the cause of the murder.

One of the greatest curiosities in Clare county for a long time is the almost complete drainage of Beebe lake. The cause was a small ditch dug to let water into the river to assist in driving logs. The force of the water was so great that it dug a channel fifty feet deep to the river.

George A. Torrence, claiming residence in Chicago, was arrested recently in the Kalamazoo National Bank building uttering a forged check for \$100, bearing the name George Comstock, on the Chicago National Bank. When arrested he admitted there was an indictment against him on a similar charge

NOT GLAD, NOT SAD.

You sang a little song to-day,
It was not sad, it was not gay,
The very theme was high and worth;
Two lovers met, as lovers may,
They had not met—since yesterday—
They must not meet again—till morn!

And did they meet again, my dear?
Did morning come and find them here
To see each other—since again?
Alas! on that you are not clear.
For hearts will shift as winds will veer,
And love can never be like yore!

Ah, no! I think some sudden craze,
Some bitter spite befell their days,
What was that plaintive minor for?
No more together lie their ways,
Remote perhaps the lover strays,
Perhaps the lady comes no more!

No strange the numbers sob and swell;
So, there's no guessing what befell;
It is the sweetest song you sing!
Not sad, and yet—I can not tell—
Not glad, and yet—tis very well—
Like love, like life, like anything!

A WIFE'S RIGHTS.

"John," said I one night to my husband, as I put my basket of sewing away preparatory to retiring, "John, as you go down to-morrow morning, I wish you would stop at Mrs. West's door and leave her \$5 from me."

"Five dollars?" and my lord looked up quite astonished. "For what?"

"Why, she is collecting money to aid that society she is Secretary of, and as I always felt interested in it, I told her I would give her \$5."

I said this with quite a show of assurance, though I really felt quite uneasy as to the reception of my request, for John is rather notional in some of his ways; however, I had been cogitating some matters lately in my own mind, and determined to make a bold stand.

"Well, Sarah," at length came the reply, "you need not count on my doing any such thing. I don't approve of that society at all, and not one cent of my money shall go to help it."

"I give it out of my money," said I, growing bolder; "I only asked you to leave it at her door for me."

"Your money? What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say—my money. Have I no right to spend money as well as you? I don't approve of the Masons, but that does not hinder you from spending money and time for them as much as you have a mind."

John looked at me quite amazed at my sudden outbreak. You see, I had always been the most amiable of wives. Then he broke out quite triumphantly, "Come, now, who earns the money that maintains this family?"

"You and I together," said I.

"Together! Well, I should like to see the first cent you have earned in the seven years we have been married. Together! Well, I call that pretty rich."

My spirits were visibly declining under his ridicule, but I kept on as boldly as I could.

"When we were married you thought, or pretended to think, yourself very happy in assuming the care of board and wardrobe. I didn't ask it of you. You asked me to be your wife, knowing well all that meant."

"As nearly as I remember," interrupted John, "you were mighty ready to accept me."

"Granted—to stand argument," said I, coloring.

"Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, etc., and so did I."

"And obey, too," said I; "but you, in return, endowed me with all your worldly goods, and the minister pronounced us man and wife; and so we have lived."

"Yes," said John, complacently; "and as I look back over the time, I think I have done what I agreed and made a pretty good husband. I really think you ought to be thankful when you see how some wives live."

"Well," said I, "I think I have been a domestic, prudent wife, and I don't feel one atom more of gratitude to you for being a decent husband than you ought to feel to me for being a decent wife. Is it any more merit that you keep your marriage promises than that I keep mine?"

"Sarah, you positively are very acrimonious to-night. Don't you think we had better go to bed?"

"No, sir. All meantime we have laid by money enough to buy this house and still have some in the bank."

"Thanks to my hard work!" chimed in John.

"More thanks," said I, "to the perfect good health we have always had. We made all those promises for better or for worse." Now, it has been better with us all the time. Had you been sick or honest misfortune befallen you, I should have managed some way to reduce our expenses so that you would feel the burden as little as might be. Had I been sick, more care would have fallen on you. But we helped each other save and now I claim an equal right with you in spending money."

"Whew! Why, that is treason. But go on."

"If we occupied the respective positions of superior and subordinate, I should do what I do for you for a fixed stipend, and no questions should be asked as to the use made of it. Being equals, I will not ask compensation as a servant; but because the contract we have made is lifelong and not easily broken, I do not therefore call it very magnanimous in a prosperous man to accept these services and render in return only my board and the least amount that will creditably clothe me."

You see I was growing irate. John's temper, too, was evidently in the rise.

"What do you mean by services? Housework? I am sure a home is as much for your satisfaction as for mine; and I am sure the tailor does not leave much of my sewing for you to do."

"I don't complain of housework nor of doing your sewing; but I do think the burden of little Johnny has fallen on me."

"It strikes me," said he, with a provoking complacency of tone, "that if you earned his living you would have less to say about the burden falling on you."

"John," said I, "answer me honestly. Do you work any harder or any longer than you did before he was born?"

"I don't know as I do," said he; "I always worked hard enough."

"Well, and so do I. But now as to Johnny. I presume you will allow

yourself half owner of him, as the law allows you entire control over him.

How much do you do for him?"

"I maintain him. I do my part,"

"No, John, you are wrong; you don't do your part. From the first you never have. Did not weary months go by in which you bore no part whatever of the burden?"

"Well, that is curious complaining; what would you have me do?"

"You might have got a servant, instead of letting all the housework fall on me; or you might have kept a horse, so that I could ride out and enjoy the fine weather; but that is all past now."

"I should say that it cost me enough for the doctor, nurse, etc., without talking about keeping a horse."

"True, it cost enough; but I am talking about the division of the burden. Was the part you bore in the payment of these bills equal to my part in the matter? Would you have taken my place for that money if it were to have been paid to you instead of those who cared for you? I think not."

"Didn't I have all his clothes to buy?"

"No, sir. I went without new clothes of any sort for a season and the money saved from my wardrobe supplied all that was needed; and I might add that all his other clothes have been got in the same way."

"Well, really, I had no idea how much of a martyr you were. Next you will be clothing me in the same way. How thankful I ought to be for so calculating a wife!"

"Now, in these two years," said I, continuing in the face of his sneer, "all the care and confinement consequent on attending the child have fallen on me. I have managed some way to accomplish my housework and sewing as I used. I can hardly think how it has been done. Did it ever occur to you to think how many times I have been to church since he was born?"

"You wouldn't expect a man to take care of a baby, would you? That isn't a man's work."

"Isn't it?" said I, bitterly; "then I wouldn't have a baby. I have been to church just four times and then some visitor has stayed with Johnny. How many times did you ever get up in the night to soothe him when he has been sick and fretful?"

"How do you suppose," said he, "I could work by day if I didn't get my night's sleep?"

"Just the same way that I do when my night is broken, exactly."

"Well, Sarah, what is the drift of all this talk, anyway? For I don't see any use in prolonging it."

"Well, then, it is my original statement—that as I did my part of the family labor and took all the care of Johnny, and you are a man in prosperous circumstances, I am entitled to as much money for that as if I were employed and paid by the month for the same work, and I have a right to spend money for things that don't suit you if I please to do so; and I may add, said I with a sudden vehemence, "that it is mean and contemptible in you to try to oppose or forbid my doing so."

John said no more. I saw by the look in his eye that he was quite angry, and so was I. That was the first time in our married life we failed to kiss each other good night. Indeed, I felt guilty, though I hardly knew why, but it was late before I fell asleep.

The next morning all was serene. No trace remained of the evening's storm, but nothing more was said about the obnoxious subscriptions. Next day I met Mrs. West, and she thanked me very much for doubling my money.

Dear John! He didn't mean to be unkind, but he had never stopped to think about such things. When his next settlement came and he shipped a \$20 bill into my hand and said, "That is for your private purse," I really thought he was the best husband in the world.

"Twickenham Ferry."

We rode in the coach as far as Twickenham, a village probably as well known from the song, "Twickenham Ferry," which Miss Thursty used to sing so beautifully, as by being the home of Alexander Pope and Horace Walpole. The house in which Pope lived has long been pulled down, and a new villa built in its place. "Strawberry Hill," which was Horace Walpole's residence, is about half a mile from the village of Twickenham and lies on the bank of the Thames. The extensive grounds have been cut up and sold for villa sites, and are now mainly occupied by cheerful modern brick residences. The Strawberry Hill house is of gray stone, built in the style of a castle. A high wall, like those about all English residences, surrounds the place. The road now runs close to the house, which is surrounded by large elms and other kinds of trees. The late Countess Waldegrave occupied the Strawberry Hill residence for many years, collecting there many objects of art which had belonged to Walpole. As we drove through the town "coachy" pointed out the ferry over which the susceptible youth of the song used to run his boat. A little, narrow, dark lane leads down to it. There is a bend in the river just here, the bank running out in a low gray line partly covered by water. The river looks low and muddy and not at all poetical, as we have been led to believe by the song.—*Anon.*

What a Thrifty Wife Can Do.

A young married man sends his financial experience to the Boston Record. He says: "When I was married—it was several years ago—I was in receipt of a comfortable income, for a young man, and we went to housekeeping in very good style. I had saved up about \$1,200 and furnished my house with it handsomely. I paid \$30 a month rent. We lived in a fashionable quarter of the city and traded at a market and grocery near by. Paid cash for all purchases. I kept a little cash-book for the first year. We had a great deal of company at first. The beefsteaks, chops, roast beef, and fowls were frequent visitors. I bought closely and we were careful and prudent. Never an ounce of food was wasted. At the close of the first year I reckoned up my expenditures for the table and struck an average. I won't say I was not astonished at the result, for I was somewhat amazed to find that I had spent an average of only 78 cents a day throughout the year. That is \$5.46 per week. Rents and provisions are much cheaper now. I will admit I cannot see why, with a thrifty wife, a man cannot get along with \$15 a week."

THE QUESTION.

Still, on the lips of all we question
The finger of God's sternness lies.
Shall the lost hands in ours be folded?
Will the shut eyelids ever rise?

O friends no proof beyond this yearning,
This outreach of our souls, we need;
G'd will not mock the hope He giveth;
No love He prompts shall vainly plead.

Then let us stretch our hands in darkness,
And call our loved ones o'er and o'er;
Some time their arms shall close about us,
And the old voices speak once more.

—JOHN G. WHITTIER.

BOYHOOD DAYS.

Jonas McGuffin's uncle-in-law, an aged personage, had been regaling the household of the aforesaid McGuffin with some wonderful tales relative to the early days when Prospect Hill was first settled. One of his stories had been related to me by McGuffin's boy, and it seems good enough to print.

"At the time I went there to live, when I was eleven years old," the old man explained to the admiring circle around him, "there was only a very few houses in the neighborhood. Each family had one or two boys and we boys were soon well acquainted. Many are the things we did which now you wouldn't hire me to do for a million dollars. I commenced to boss the other boys around and for a time I was the recognized cock of the walk, and when any mischief was done those complaining would always come to my father and make him settle the damages."

Finally, after I had had things nearly all my own way for several weeks, a new family by the name of Frost moved into the settlement. The family included a red-headed boy about my own age, and he refused to let me boss him. I had managed to get along so far without any fight, but I found it wouldn't do this time. Well, to make it short, we had a fight and I got well licked, too, although I wouldn't have minded it so much if he hadn't been a boy who stuttered so you couldn't hardly understand him; that was the worst of it. For months all I would be greeted with was, "B-b-bo-omer, y-y-o-o g-g-got t-t-t-licked by F-f-f-r-r-r-o-s-t-y," repeating it in a sort of refrain. Frosty and I made it up after awhile and were great chums. That Frosty was a boy I couldn't understand; he used to be putting things together all the time, and his ingenuity once came near to being the death of both him and myself.

To understand the matter I should explain. Prospect Hill is in reality two hills; that is, you go up a steep ascent and then you come to a level space on which were situated a number of dwelling houses; then comes another hill, very steep, on the top of which was the principal settlement. Frosty's house stood near the slope and behind the house was a large shed, the back end of which reached to the edge of the hill. Well, at one time Frosty got the pigeon fever and nothing would, unless he kept doves, and so he constructed a huge dove cote on the roof of the shed at the upper end. It was quite a nice coop. A new house was being built across the way, and one night several bunches of laths were left out doors, and that's what put the idea of building a coop into Frosty's head. We built the dove cote the full size of the laths, slung it with shingles gathered from the same place as laths, and after putting straw in it, it made a nice "cubby house," in which we spent the portion of our spare time. Other boys used to come up there, and after a while Frosty put a lock on the door and after we got into it we'd lock the door to keep the other boys out.

The next Sunday we left home ostensibly to attend Sunday school, but after we got under lee of the hill we dodged into the bushes and worked our way up the hill till we got to the shed, and then it did not take long for us to scout into the coop and lock the door. Frosty had a pack of cards and he proceeded to initiate me into the mysteries of "seven up." I proved a good scholar and we soon started into a game, using our Sunday-school merit check as antes. We got interested and finally into a dispute, and then we were having it hot and heavy around that coop, slaming up against the sides filling the air full of stray cards and merit checks. In the midst of the struggle I noticed the coop seemed rather shaky and I was about to mention a cessation of hostilities when I got a "bang" in the eye, and immediately forgot the coop in endeavoring to sit on Frosty's head. Suddenly we rolled over into one of the corners, and the coop gave a lurch, and with a crashing, tearing noise broke loose from its fastenings and toppled over on the steep roof of the shed.

The coop was all lop-sided any way, and it was easier to roll than to slide. I was conscious of being sent from one side to the other, colliding with Frosty and slamming up against the different sides till I didn't know where we were nor the coop either. Down the roof of the shed rolled the coop with us two boys locked inside. It gave a grand bounce from the shed to the edge of the steep declivity and commenced to tear and bounce down the hill. By that time I and Frosty had got knocked unconscious and did not know it, or if we had, would not have been capable of caring, but our Sunday school-teacher, who was out on the steps of the meeting-house looking for his truant scholars, said his attention was attracted by hearing a crashing, ripping noise, and looked up just in time to see the coop bounce off the shed onto the edge of the hill and come smashing down toward him, tearing up small trees, starting boniders, etc., till it looked like a miniature land slide. His hair stood up on his head and his knees knocked together, and he said all he could do was to stand there and watch it come. He said it was the most horrible sight he ever saw. The coop was surrounded by a sort of halo of broken laths, dried leaves and the remains of one or two pigeons, and as it got nearer he thought he saw a dark form of something inside, and then he thought it might be the truant scholars. Suddenly he noticed that the coop was aiming straight towards the church and was constantly gaining momentum. With an effort he broke from the spot and dashed into the auditorium just as the coop whizzed in the doorway. The minister had just got into the "Fiftiethly," when the door

was burst open and in rushed the teacher. The minister paused with his mouth open and was glaring at the interrupting member when there was a darkening of the doorway and a whirlpool of dust, leaves, lath, and other fragments of matter, shot through into the aisle.

There was a crash like an earthquake, an up raising of dust and straw, and then the congregation discerned the ruins of the coop lying up against Deacon Jones' pew, while Frosty was doubled over the back of the next pew and I was wedged underneath the seat. After I had been pried out from under the seat we were carried home by a sympathizing population, while the minister utilized the accident as a text for his afternoon sermon.

"Neither of us were seriously injured," continued the old man, as he spit on his hand and grasped his cane more firmly, "but it was weeks before we were out; and maybe we weren't heroes among the boys as long as we could show scars of our enforced visit to the church. It was a wonder we weren't killed. Why, the track we made down the side of that hill was discernible for years. We took the dirt up so there was nothing left for anything to grow on."

And then the old man wiped his glasses, and trotted off to bed.

Solomon's Judgment in Chinese.

Two women came before a Mandarin in China, each of them protesting that she was the mother of a little child they had brought with them. They were so eager and so positive that the Mandarin was sorely puzzled. He retired to consult with his wife, who was a wise and clever woman, whose opinion was held in great repute in the neighborhood.

She requested five minutes in which to deliberate. At the end of that time she spoke:

"Let the servants catch me a large fish in the river, and let it be brought me here alive."

This was done.

"Bring me now the infant," she said, "but leave the women in the outer chamber."

This was done, too. Then the Mandarin's wife caused the baby to be undressed and its clothes put on the fish. She carried the creature outside now, and throw it into the river in sight of the two women.

The servant obeyed her orders, fling the fish into the water, where he rolled about and struggled, disfigure no doubt, by the wrapping in which was swaddled.

Without a moment's pause one of the mothers threw herself into the river with a shriek. She must save her drowning child.

Without a doubt she is the true mother," she declared; and the Mandarin's wife commanded that she should be rescued and the child given to her.

"Without a doubt she is the true mother," she declared. And the Mandarin nodded his head and thought his wife the wisest woman in the Flowery Kingdom. Meantime the false mother crept away. She was found in her imposture, and the Mandarin's wife forgot all about her in the occupation of donning the little baby in the best silk she could find in her wardrobe.—*London Academy.*

Obedient to the Letter.

The spirit of Casablanca is not dead; at least it was not some sixteen years ago. Possibly, in these modern days, it is slightly mingled with mischief, as this story of wintimes indicates. An Irishman stationed at Pensacola, in 1861, was placed upon picket one night on the beach, with orders to walk between two points and to allow no one to pass without whispering the counter sign.

About midnight the Corporal with the relief discovered by the moonlight, that the sentinel was in his waist in water, the tide having set in since he was posted.

"Who goes there?"

"Relief."

"Halt, relief; advance, Corporal, and give the countersign."

Corporal—I am not going in there to be drowned. Come out here and let me relieve you."

Sentinel—Will I indeed! The Lif-tinant told me not to leave my post.

Corporal—Well, then, I'll leave you in the water all night (turning away at the moment.)

Sentinel—Halt! I'll put a hole in ye if ye pass without the countersign. Tim's me orders from the Lif-tinant (cooking and leveling his gun.)

Corporal—You stupid, everybody will hear it! I'll bawl it out to you.

Sentinel—Yes, me darlint; an' the Lif-tinant said it must be given in a whisper. In wid ye! Me finger is on the trigger, and me gun may go off.

The Corporal had to yield, and wade in to the sentinel, who exclaimed: "Be jabbers, it's well ye've come; the bastely tide has almost drowned me!"—*Youth's Companion.*

She Liked the Sauce.

During the conference in Hacken sack eleven brothers and one sister were at dinner at one of the hotels where the dessert was suet pudding and pie. Each brother signified his preference for pudding, and each, upon tasting the dish, changed his mind to pie. The sister also took pudding, but to the surprise of the eleven parsons, instead of sending it back, proceeded to dispose of it with unmistakable relish. Looking down from his seat at the head of the table, the senior brother in solemn tones: "Sister—, do you know what you are eating?"

"Why, yes, you know what you are eating?" "Why, yes, I'm eating suet-pudding and it's very good, too." With a deeper shade of solemnity the brother again remarked: "Sister—, you are eating brandy-sauce!" Having enjoyed about one-half the contents of her plate, the good sister was not disposed to forego the pleasure of finishing the remainder, and looking squarely up at the horrified dominie, retorted: "Well, Brother, I may as well be killed for a sheep as a lamb, and shall therefore hold fast to that which is good." The plucky sister had the last word, and dinner was ended in silence.—*Petersen Penn.*

One of the prominent English playwrights, Mr. Robert Buchanan, declares that the greatest living actors are Americans. Speaking in behalf of the dramatic artists of America, we may as well frankly confess that we are not so.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Soldier the Bulwark of the Nation—Home and the Battlefield.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage delivered the following in Washington City, before the Soldiers of the National Drill taking for his text: "Fifty thousand which could keep rank."—[1 Chronicles, xii, 33. Every one could sling stones at a hair-breadth and not miss.—Judges xx, 15.

Companies of infantry, cavalry, artillery and zouaves, please notice the first Scripture passage applauds the soldiers of Zebulun because they were disciplined troops. They may have been insufficient at the start and laughed at by old soldiers because they seemed so clumsy in the line; but it was drill, drill, drill, until they could keep step as one man.

Fifty thousand which could keep rank. The second Scripture passage applauds a regiment of slingers in the tribe of Benjamin because they are dexterous marksmen. When they first enlisted they may have been in awkward squad, and all their fingers were thumbs, but they practiced until when they aimed at a mark they always hit it.

Every one could sling stones at a hair-breadth and not miss.

Both texts conjoining to show us that if we must fight we should do it well. There is something absorbing in the military science of the Bible. In olden times all the men between 20 and 50 years of age were enrolled in the army, and then a levy was made for a special service. There were only three or four classes exempt—those who had built a house and had not occupied it; those who had planted a garden and had not reaped the fruit of it; those who were engaged to be married and yet had not led the bride to the altar; those who were yet in the first year of wedded life; those who were so nervous that they could not look upon an enemy but they fled and could not look upon blood but they fainted.

The army was in three divisions—the center and right and left wings. The weapons of defense were helmet, shield, breastplate, buckler. The weapons of offense were sword, spear, javelin, arrow, catapult—which was merely a bow swung by machinery, shooting arrows at vast distances, great arrows, one arrow as large as several men could lift, and ballista, which was a slingswing by machinery, hurling great rocks and large pieces of lead to vast distances.

The armies carried flags beautifully embroidered. The tribe of Judah carried a flag embroidered with a lion; tribe of Reuben, embroidered with a man; tribe of Dan, embroidered with cherubim. The noise of the host as they moved on was overwhelming. What with the clatter of shields and the rumbling of wheels and the shouts of the captains, and the vociferations of the entire host, the prophet says it was like the roaring of the sea. Because the arts of war have been advancing all these years are not to conclude that these armies of olden times were an uncontrollable mob. I could quote you four or five passages of Scripture showing you that they were thoroughly drilled; they marched step to step, shoulder to shoulder, or, as my texts express it, they were

"Fifty thousand which could keep rank," and "Every one could sling stones at a hair-breadth and not miss."

Nothing could be more important than this great national encampment. Undrilled troops can never stand before those which are drilled. At a time when other nations are giving such care to military tactics, it behooves this nation to lack nothing in skill. We shall never have another war between North and South. The old decayed bone of contention, American slavery, has been cast out, although here and there a depraved politician takes it up to see if he can gnaw something off of it. We are floating off further and further from the possibility of sectional strife, but about foreign invasions I am not so sure. There is absolutely no room on this continent for any other nation. I have been across the country again and again, and I know that we have not a hair's breadth of ground for the foot of foreign despotism to stand on. I do not know but that a half-dozen nations, envious of our prosperity, may want to give us a wrestle. During our civil war there were two or three nations that could hardly keep their hands off of us. It is very easy to pick national quarrels, and if our nation escapes it much longer it will be the exception. If a foreign foe should come, we want men like those of 1812, and like those who fought on both sides in 1862. We want them all up and down the coast, Pulaski and Fort Sumpter in the same chorus of thunder as Fort Lafayette and Fort Hamilton, men who will not only know how to fight, but how to die. When such a time comes, if it ever does come, the generations on the stage of action will say:

"My country will care for my family as they did in the soldiers' asylums for the orphans in the civil war, and my country will honor my dust as it honors those who preceded me in patriotic service, and once a year, at any rate, on Decoration Day, I shall be resurrected into the remembrance of those for whom I died. Here I go, for God and my country."

If foreign foe should ever come all sectional animosities would be obliterated. Here go our regiments into battle, side by side, 15th New York Volunteers, 10th Alabama Cavalry, 14th Pennsylvania Riflemen, 10th Massachusetts Artillery, 7th South Carolina Sharpshooters. I have no faith in the cry: "No North, no South, no East, no West." Let all four sections keep their peculiarities and their preferences, each doing its own work and not interfering with each other; each of the four carrying its part in the great harmony—the bass, the alto, the tenor, the soprano in the grand march of the Union.

A congratulate you, the officers and soldiers of this national encampment, that if a foreign attack should at any time be made you would be ready, and there would be millions of the drilled men of North and South, like the men of my first text, which could keep rank, and like the men of my second text, that would not miss a hair's breadth.

Beside the antipathy of war time I place the complete accord of this time. Now long ago a meeting in New York was held to raise money to

build a home at Richmond for crippled Confederate soldiers, the meeting presided over by a man who lost an arm and a leg in fighting on the Northern side, and the leg not lost so hurt that it does not amount to much. The Cotton Exhibition held not long ago in Atlanta was attended by tens of thousands of Northern people, and by Gen. Sherman, who was greeted with kindness, as though they had never seen him before. At the New Orleans Exhibition, held two years ago, every Northern State was represented. A thousand fold kinder feeling after the war than before the war. No more use of gunpowder in this country, except for rifle practice or Fourth of July pyrotechnics, or a shot at a roebuck in the Adirondacks. Brigadier Generals in the Southern Confederacy making their fortunes as lawyers in the Northern cities. Rivers of Georgia, Alabama and North Carolina turning mills of New England capitalists. The old lions of war—Fort Sumter, and Moultrie, and Lafayette, and Pickens, and Hamilton, sound asleep on their iron paws, and instead of raising money to keep enemies out of our New York harbor, raising money for the Bartholdi statue on Bedloe's Island, figure of Liberty with uplifted torch to light the way to all who want to come in. Instead of war antipathies, when you could not cross the line between the contestants without fighting your way with keen steel, or getting through by passes carefully scrutinized at every step by bayon

The Ypsilantian.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.	
FROM YPSILANTI.	TO YPSILANTI.
Mail	Mail
Fr'gt and ex't	Fr'gt and ex't
8:00am 9:00am	5:00pm 6:00pm
7:10 9:18	Ypsilanti 4:25 5:30
7:35 9:28	Saline 4:40 5:45
8:15 9:45	Brussels 4:55 6:00
10:03 10:03	Manchester 5:10 6:15
10:35 10:15	Watkins 5:25 6:30 pm
11:20 10:30	Brooklyn 5:40 6:45
11:52 10:44	Woodstock 5:55 7:00
12:00pm 10:50	Somers 6:10 7:15
12:15 10:55	S'm's Centre 6:25 7:30
1:45 11:05	Jerome 6:40 7:45
2:28 11:16	North Adams 6:55 8:00
3:00pm 11:35	Hillsdale 7:10 8:15 am
..... 5:00pm	Chicago 7:25am
..... 5:05	Toledo 7:35am
..... 5:40pm	Cleveland 7:55am
..... 3:30pm	Buffalo 11:40pm

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only.
*Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.
*Daily except Sunday.

The Senate committee on railroads has reported against the Manly bill to limit railroad fares, which had passed the House. The Senators still have passes in their pockets, but the Michigan Central is compelled to refuse \$20-mileage tickets to traveling men, and repudiate their contracts with newspapers, because the inter-state law forbids discrimination.

Representative Manly, in an altercation with the Governor's private secretary, Campbell, over the University appropriation, yesterday, struck the latter a stinging blow in the face with his fist.

The local option bill has finally passed the House. Now what will the Senate do?

General Observations.

A student in the law department of the University broke the amateur record of the world for high kicking, a few days ago. He had probably been trained up to that point as a member of the recent Kirmess chorus.

"If love were what the rose is and I were like the leaf," sings the author of a song just received. Love would be filled with bugs and would live about six days if properly cared for, if it were what the rose is, and the singer would be a green thing, if he were like the leaf, and he probably is.

Mr. B. M. Damon, the Grand Worthy Chief of Michigan Central matters here, has been appointed pilot, engineer, captain, second mate and deck hand of a new boat lately launched here, the "Huron Belle," and his time and attention not hereafter given to computing added freight rates on long hauls, a la inter-state commerce, will be devoted to conducting short hauls on the Huron Belle. Damon is a fearless sailor, and happening to be on the deep, dark waters of the Huron last Saturday evening, when the clouds were black and threatening, and the waves ran high and strong, he proved himself master of the occasion and by his coolness and bravery succeeded in landing the vessel in safety, thereby saving his precious passengers from the awful fate of a watery grave and wet soles. A new boat house has been built for the special accommodation of the Huron Belle, the architecture of the new structure being in style the most ancient known to the art.

Unless the untolding of the scroll of futurity shall indicate beyond possibility of successful contradiction that we are as prone to error as a weather prophet, or as the sparks fly upward, etc., high on the list of inventors and benefactors of the race of the present century will be found the names of two Ypsilanti men, R. C. Hayton and Bruno St. James. Owing to the peculiar purpose of their invention it may not occupy as public and prominent position in the eyes of the world as have other less valuable patents, perhaps, but it will be there just the same, and its forming and sustaining power will be a boon and blessing prove in times and places where its beneficent influence is most needed. Of course we refer to the new Self-adjusting Spring Bustle which was granted a patent by Mr. Montgomery at Washington last week. The bustle problem has thus far been a stumbling block in the path of progress, as it were, and the announcement that it has at last been satisfactorily solved will be hailed with joy by all the suffering sisters of Eve. Heretofore when a lady left her home for a shopping excursion or a friendly visit, rejoicing in the blessings of health and strength and the set of her new bustle, it has been by no means certain that she would not return heartsick and broken, or crushed out of shape. It was all the fault of the heathenish old fashioned bustles, of course; they would become disarranged and give their trusting possessors the appearance of peculiar development or walking sideways; they would collapse when the necessity for their proper behavior was greatest; they would shrink beneath the weight and responsibilities of life and refuse to again assume their proper shape, and in seven or thirteen other ways would the painful peculiarities of the old fashioned bustles combine to make life for their wearers one long procession of days of weeping and nights of wailing. But the new Hayton & St. James Bustle will cause all tears to be dried and will come as a ministering angel to bustle-burdened hearts. It will stick closer than a brother, and will be true to the trust reposed in its shape though all other friends may faithless prove and other hopes may fail. For further particulars see small bills.

The Common Council of Detroit have invited the members of the Legislature to spend next Saturday in the metropolis, as their guests. We are not personally acquainted with the members of the Detroit Common Council, but our opinion of them, formed from what their neighbors, the editors of the Detroit papers, say of them, is that they are very common indeed. If the Legislature visits the city they should not fail to see the mob, if there happens to be one in session on that day, which is quite probable; they should visit the scene of the murder committed the

night before—it may be at the saloon of a member of the Common Council. They should not fail to see all the sights for which the City of the Straits is at present most notorious.

Man's Inhumanity.
An examination of the comparatively limited number of papers coming to this office shows a list of horrible crimes perpetrated in four days which is sufficiently shocking, we would think, to excite the serious reflection of any one not utterly thoughtless and empty. Here it is:

FRIDAY.
In a gambler's quarrel at Rock Run, Ala., Alf Woodley killed Wm. Stone and mortally wounded Bob Mills, with a revolver.

Michael Bellman, East Saginaw saloon keeper, committed suicide by hanging, and his body was discovered by his wife.

Alonzo Allen filled himself with whiskey at Allegan and went to his home in the country, where he quarreled with his wife and shot her.

Robert G. Hall of Philadelphia, actor and poet, shot his mistress and cut her throat, and then cut his own throat.

John Connelly, a miner at Braceville, Ill., intoxicated, shot Mrs. John Stoddard through her heart, and after arrest cut his own throat.

George Fulton came home from Owosso excited with liquor, brutally murdered his wife to whom he had been married only a month, cutting off her head, stabbed Mr. Holmes, his employer, killing him, and then cut his own throat, but failed to die.

Tim Brady, gambler, of La Crosse, assaulted an officer and got killed for his pains.

SATURDAY.
Geo. D. Thompson, ex-member of the Kansas Legislature, killed himself with a revolver at Harper, that state. He leaves a family.

SUNDAY.
Thos. McCarthy fatally shot Harry Smith, on the street in St. Paul, for too much attention to McCarthy's wife.

John Lyons of Erie, Pa., aged 75, died of drunkenness. When found, his aged wife also lay in a drunken stupor in the room, and a four-year-old grandchild was dead under a dose of whiskey given by the grandmother to relieve convulsions.

John H. Fields, near Helena, Ky., shot his wife and two sons and then cut his own throat.

A painter in East Saginaw went home in a drunken frenzy and tried to strangle his wife with a clothesline, and then attempted to kill her with a knife, but she was rescued.

MONDAY.
Joseph Harrison, of Mercer Co., Pa., shot his brother-in-law and then killed himself.

Simeon Nelson of Huron, Dak., shot and killed Mrs. Shaw and her son and her sister, and a man named Kilsey, on account of a quarrel over a tree claim, and then went home and blew his own brains out.

Fred Bauer of Cincinnati quarreled with his mistress and shot her and another woman, and then shot and killed himself.

Frederick Hermann of Pittsburgh killed his wife and little daughter and then severed the windpipe and jugular in his own neck. He was a Lutheran, and was enraged at the baptizing of an infant in the Catholic church to which his wife belonged.

Judge Thomas Lamb of Texas killed his brother, a wealthy ranchman.

Beside these, there were a number of most heinous crimes against women; and it seems remarkably to notice that among the thirteen cases of murder reported above, nine had women for their victims, and more than half of them were butchered by their own husbands.

Union School Items.

The P. D. C. picnic was postponed a week because of the rearrangement of the Sophs for their picnic last Saturday.

Miss Ambrose has left school on account of the death of her mother.

Prof. Foote's concert passed off as usual with great credit to the performers.

The Sophomores held a picnic at Starkweather's Grove on Saturday last. All reported a "perfectly lovely" time. The majority of the class returned by boat, spending a very pleasant evening upon the water. The young Senior who, accompanied by his lady love, strayed into the grove in the course of the afternoon, thinking to have a picnic at the expense of the Sophs, found himself too late for the ice cream and boats. Come sooner next time, Will.

Rawsonville.
Mrs. Baker has returned from Leslie, where she has been visiting the past week.

Business at the cheese factory is beginning to boom under the management of William Marvin.

Mrs. Burt has a daughter visiting her from Madison, Wis.

Do you want to see a sight? Well, stop at Wm. Fell's and see his brooders full of incubator chicks.

The correspondent for the Belleville paper at this place should be careful about reporting runaways. They were considerably off last week.

Mrs. S. N. Seckner, of Fort Collins, Col., formerly of this place, is seriously ill, and few hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Belleville.
Fred Roths returned from Germany Saturday, accompanied by his mother-in-law.

Wm. Lowery, of Lansing, is in town visiting friends.

Miss Cora Clark, who has been teaching at Traverse City, has returned home to spend vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Ernest Canfield, nee Kate Ford, and daughter, of Reading, are in town visiting friends and relatives.

At a meeting of the school board, held Saturday evening, the following teachers were employed: High school, J. A. Sinclair; grammar department, Frank Cody; primary department, Anna Fehlig. Fred Roths was engaged as janitor.

The C. L. S. C. elected the following officers Monday evening: Pres., J. A. Sinclair; vice pres., A. E. Smith; Sec., Miss Letitia Marvin; Frank Cody, Jas. Gillespie, formerly of this place, has been reelected as keeper of the county house.

Pupils of the various schools, in preparing for commencement should bear in mind that the place to obtain real artistic floral arrangements is at Wells & Co.'s greenhouses, west of P. O.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.

P. H. DEVOE.

Encyclopedia Britannica, popular reprint, \$2.50 per vol.

Jno. W. Wise, Agent.

Stony Creek.

Plenty of rain at last.

Wheat is looking poor this spring in this vicinity.

Mrs. S. Ambrose, died on the 1st inst., from cancer in the throat. The funeral was held Friday last, at the M. E. Church, and was attended by a large concourse of friends and relatives.

The open air concert which was to have occurred on the 3d at this place through the kindness of Mrs. N. Redner, was for obvious reasons postponed which was indeed a disappointment to lovers of good music. As a hostess and organizer of fine entertainments Mrs. Redner is certainly unsurpassed, as can be testified to by the many who have attended some of her former socials and concerts.

The Methodists are preparing to build a Tabernacle in which to worship, while the new church is being built.

The Young Peoples' Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold a strawberry festival in the Tabernacle at Stony Creek, on Friday evening, June 17th.

Newcomb.

Mr. George Alban is clerking in a grocery store in Detroit.

Miss Clara Lord who has been visiting with her sister Mrs. Geo. Iverson at Addison, Mich., returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. McMullen of Mooreville has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Edwin Sanderson.

Elbi Alban returned home from Milan, Sunday, after an absence of two weeks.

Little Anna, daughter of J. K. Campbell, is very sick with scarlet fever.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Stony Creek M. E. church will give a banana social at the residence of Mr. Jas. Walters, Friday, June 10.

George Bennett and Will Sherman went to Detroit last Friday.

Miss Ella Hammond spent a few days last week with her aunt Mrs. Gus. Freeman of Ypsilanti town.

Bobbie, a little eight years old son of Henry Fung, was sent, after the cows, Thursday night, and failed to reach home again that night. He was searched for a greater part of the night and could not be found, he had lost his way and wandered around until he reached the house of Harry Vedder, about one o'clock at night, where he was taken in and kindly cared for and restored to his parents the next morning by Mr. Vedder.

Walter Greenman is sick with the measles.

The Great Sunday School Convention.

For The Ypsilantian.

I attended the great International Sunday School Convention at Chicago. The greatness of the S. S. idea struck me. Could Robert Raikes with his four paid teachers in Gloucester a century ago have looked in on this magnificent gathering of S. S. workers to the number of about 2000 from all parts of the United States and Canada, from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, from British Columbia, Alaska, as well as foreign countries, they would have been astonished. Surely the little stone has become a mountain and it has filled the whole earth.

The 5th International S. S. Convention was held in Armory D. Chicago, June 1, 2 and 3. It was an unequalled success, and the workers no doubt went away impressed with the importance of the S. S. work. The large hall was an excellent place to hold such a gathering in flowers, flags and mottoes were hung in profusion. Banners representing the different states were scattered throughout the main floor where the delegates sat, and the delegates wore badges of various colors. S. S. statistics were printed on banners and hung around the hall.

Mr. Reynolds of Peoria, Ill., was chosen chairman of the convention and Gen. Fiske of New Jersey was president. I looked around to see if I could not discover some foreign flags among the lavishly displayed banners. I saw one, the "Union Jack" of England, lovingly wrapped in the folds of two U. S. flags. If there were any others I did not discover them. The Stars and Stripes covered everything as they naturally should. Great speakers were there, learned and eloquent men, yet earnest and humble men, full of the Sunday school idea and spirit, which is "Save the children."

The singing was splendid, led by Mr. Excell of Chicago. It was an inspiration to hear such a vast audience sing such tunes as Old Hundred and Coronation. When Mr. Jacobs announced that the executive committee had decided to send a congratulatory telegram to Queen Victoria as a defender and advocate of Christianity during her fifty years' reign, the audience rose and sang "God Save the Queen," with such a will that echoes must have heard across the water. Mr. Jacobs (the great S. S. Jacobs) was the life of the convention.

When Mr. Fenner of Kentucky spoke of the S. S. work in his own state and of the "old Kentucky home far away," he turned to Mr. Jacobs and said "now, Bro. Jacobs, I hope you will acknowledge that Kentucky is the best." Mr. Jacobs immediately said, "I believe in the resurrection of the dead."

The Convention was a unit in favor of teaching temperance in the Sunday school. A message was received from Miss Frances Willard, President of the W. C. T. U., from Evanston, urging the convention to adopt resolutions looking to the teaching of temperance and purity in the S. S.

Dr. Worden of New Jersey spoke of the great good the S. S. was to the state, but there are yet 6,000,000 children unreached by S. S. influence, between the ages of 5 and 6, in the U. S.

Dr. Wharton of Alabama made a magnificent address, full of the fire of southern enlightenment. He laid his hand on his heart and said, "I can truly say, I know no north, no south, no east, and no west." He said, "you have heard of the solid south, we are solid against liquor."

The convention was excited to a pitch of enthusiasm when a colored delegate from Washington, a graduate of Fiske University, made an eloquent speech, and as he closed, Dr. Hoge, a southern gentleman from Charleston, took him by the hand and shook it until the audience applauded their feet and sang "Blest be the tie that binds," and cheered fully five minutes.

Dr. Hodge gave us a masterly address. He said, I believe in the coronation of childhood. Jesus set a child in the midst of a child's place in the midst of the Disciples. He said it is no learning, nor volubility nor erudition nor eloquence that makes a good teacher, but a consecrated personality.

The convention was a grand success. There was an inspiration in numbers. The thrill of earnest Christian enthusiasm was there. Michigan has 3,373 Sunday schools, 252,570 scholars and 47,230 teachers. A total engaged in Sunday school work in this state alone of 300,160. The United States has 96,702 Sunday schools, with 5,034,478 scholars and 1,107,170 teachers. The world has 16,447,990 scholars and 1,952,167 teachers, a total of 18,400,157 S. S. workers—what an army! The U. S. has just one half of all the S. S. workers in the world.

We thought as we left the convention that the work must be very important one, or it could not call out such a gathering of some of the best and most learned men in this age.

E. R. E. COWELL.

Normal Items.

Byron Edwards favored us with a solo Friday morning.

Mr. Marks, who has been ill with malarial fever, is in school again.

L. B. Woodard has completed his course and gone to his home, Hubbardston. He expects to return at commencement.

Miss Edessa Aldrich, '85, and Miss Lillie Crittenden, '86, both of Saline, were visiting the Normal Tuesday.

Messrs. Harris, Hanning and Baker, former students, were at chapel Wednesday.

Miss Arta Heald returns to her home to-day on account of the illness of her mother.

Prof. Pease will give instruction in the theory and practice of music at Bay View Assembly this coming summer.

Mr. Hiram Miller will occupy the position of instructor in grammar next year at present occupied by Clarence Smith who goes to Schoolcraft to take charge of the schools there.

Mr. Henry Bedford, a junior, will have the ungraded department of Calumet schools next year.

In addition to those already reported the following seniors have secured positions: Mr. Chas. Naylor, Highland; Miss Adelaide Kemp, Ovid; Alice Buckingham, Morris; Misses Chase, Titus, Kief, Wise and Patrick, Charlotte.

Positive Sale.

The Stony Creek property, known as the Smith estate, will be sold at public auction Friday June 17, at 2 o'clock. The property must and will be sold.

WATSON BARR, Executor.

For Sale.

A desirable residence on Huron St. As I am about to leave Ypsilanti, I offer my place for sale on ten years time. It is in good repair and free from incumbrance. If not sold by June 10th it will be to rent.

38436 A. M. NOBLE.

Let Me Show You

what a saving I have made during the last year by being my own doctor. Last year I paid out \$36.35 for doctors and their medicines; this year I paid \$5.00 for six bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and they have kept health in my whole family. They are the best and purest medicine ever made.—Charles King, 60 Temple street, Boston, Mass. 889

Our stock of cream and white light weight worsted dress goods is now complete. H. P. Glover

30 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire of S. A. DENIKE.

Lace flouncings in black, cream and ecru ranging in price from 50 cents to \$4.50 per yard, at Glover's.

Wells & Co., of the greenhouse, first door west of the postoffice, sell Slug Shot for the destruction of potato bugs and various other insects.

Glover will display during the present and next week in wash dress. Koehlings, French Satines reduced to 30 cts per yard. Crinkled Seersuckers, 12 cts per yard. Scotch Zephyrs, warranted fast colors, 25c per yard.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.

P. H. DEVOE.

Call on Trimm, McGregor & Co. for your gloves, hosiery, and mitts. Silk gloves for 25c; Lisle thread hose at 25c; silk mitts at 25c. We are showing the best 5c Lawns in the city.

Empire State and Early Ohio Seed Potatoes for sale at the old flour and feed store Congress St. south side.

P. H. DEVOE.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. F. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the listing for kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis's feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch, free with every half cord or more of wood.

Allen & McCorkle fire insurance agents carry a full line of the best companies. Insure your dwellings in the Ohio Farmers.

7989

Common Council Proceedings.

REGULAR MEETING.

MONDAY EVENING, June 6, 1887.

Mayor presiding; aldermen all present.

Roll called; aldermen all present.

PETITIONS AND COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Hon. the Mayor and Common Council: The Association of Ypsilanti City respectfully invite you to attend the opening of the State Convention of the Ypsilanti City Association, to be held at the Hotel on Grove street, Tuesday, June 14th inst, at 1 P. M.

JOHN TENNIS, Pres.

R. KOPPE, Sec.

On motion of Ald. Kirk, invitation accepted.

Hemphill Batchelder & Co., et al.

Asking that the water passing down Congress street, from Huron street, be run underground in wooden or crock sewers.

Referred to Com. on Streets and Walks.

John B. Van Patten et al.

Asking for additional lamp-posts on Ellis street.

Referred to Com. on Street Lights.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

D. C. Griffin amount of fine money, month of May.

Report accepted and filed.

REPORTS OF COMMISSIONERS.

Your Committee on Printing respectfully report that they have received two propositions to do the city printing. One including publication in the three city papers at \$100; the other, publication in the Ypsilantian and Commercial, at \$180, and your committee recommend a contract be made upon the \$100 proposition.

Accepted and adopted.

Ayes 10. Nays 0.

Your Committee on Salaries recommend the payment of the following salaries the ensuing year.

Marshal.....\$600 00

Clerk.....300 00

Treasurer.....150 00

Attorney.....100 00

Supt. City Poor.....150 00

Physician.....100 00

Engineer.....50 00

Teamster \$1.25 per day from May 1 to Dec., and \$1.00 per day thereafter.

Accepted and adopted.

Ayes 10. Nays 0.

On motion of Ald. Kirk, special committee appointed to receive proposals for Electric Street Lights, were granted one week further time.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

Geo. H. Jackson, police.....\$16 00

G. G. LaRue, wages salary.....6 00

Frank Joslyn, Services Bd. of Review and postage.....17 89

C. McCormick, Services Bd. of Review.....14 00

Lee Yost.....12 38

M. Cremer, St. Work, Sidewalks, etc.....124 40

Ypsilanti Gas Co. Lighting, May.....134 40

J. W. Case.....7 00

Kalamazoo Publishing Co., Docket.....40 00

The Ypsilantian, Printing.....40 00

Voted from Contingent Fund.....

Ayes 10 Nays 0.

Ely & Ely, Groceries.....3 84

Eugene Holbrook, Groceries.....9 37

Harwell Medical Attendance.....8 00

Wm. Pattison.....18 00

Voted from Poor Fund.....

Ayes 10. Nays 0.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

On Motion of Ald. Deibel, Council went into Com. of the whole on the consideration of the "Annual Appropriation Bill."

Ald. Kirk in the chair.

After having passed under consideration, Com. arose, reported the following bill and asked its adoption:

ANNUAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

Resolved, That the Common Council hereby appropriate, to be paid out of the Contingent Fund, as provided by the Charter, during the fiscal year,

For the Fire Department.....\$4000

For Repairing Bridges.....500

For Lighting Streets.....500

For Defraying Current expenses.....50